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BAN ON DRINKS TO STUDENTS IS LIFTED

Quigley Says His Court is Not Regulating Morals.

TWO LICENSES ARGUED

Contradictory Testimony Regarding Sale to Minors by Bush House—Quigley's Power to Review in Rebersburg Case Disputed.

Judge Quigley last Saturday heard testimony and argument in the matter of the petition to revoke the Bush House license. The testimony was flatly contradictory. Two minors swore that they had purchased each a half-pint bottle of whisky. This was denied by the bar tender on duty on the evening specified. Several others who were in the bar room that evening said the two minors had not been present. One witness swore to having seen a man who was named give the two minors each a half-pint of whisky on the evening the latter claimed to have purchased it.

The argument while brief elicited from Judge Quigley the comment that during his term it would not be the policy of the court to regulate the morals of the community and that heads of institutions would have to look after their own students. Earlier during hearing a reference was made by District Attorney Furst that agreements with landlords not to sell to Academy or State College students. Judge Quigley remarked that the present court had imposed no regulations on landlords but that all would be required to obey the Brooks high license law. Judge Quigley's statement was generally interpreted as lifting the ban on the sale of drinks to State College and Academy students provided, of course, they are twenty-one years of age. No decision given on the motion to revoke the Bush House license.

Today Judge Quigley handed down a decree refusing to revoke the Bush House license and dividing the costs between the two sides to the contest.

On Monday Judge Quigley heard argument on the petition to reopen the application for a license for the Rebersburg hotel. This hearing was private. W. D. Zerby, counsel for remonstrants, argued that Judge Quigley could not review the discretion of his predecessor (Judge Orvs) who acted within his powers in refusing the Rebersburg hotel a license for the coming year. W. Harrison Walker, counsel for the hotel, argued that Judge Quigley could grant the license regardless of any action taken by his predecessor. Judge Quigley reserved decision. It is likely the matter will go to the Superior Court regardless of how it is disposed of by Judge Quigley.

FIRE AT PERU

Four Houses Owned by Howard Wells Destroyed Early Tuesday Morning.

Fire of unknown origin completely destroyed four new houses at Peru early Tuesday morning. The houses were owned by Howard Wells, of Pleasant Gap. Two were about finished and the others were nearing completion. All four were two-story frame buildings.

The only house of the four occupied was that in which the family of Jessie Nevel resided. Mr. Nevel said that about 2 o'clock Tuesday morning he detected smoke in his house and on going to the kitchen to investigate found that room filled with flames. He hurried up [illegible]irs and aroused his wife. The three [illegible]ildren were carried out in [illegible] Nevel had a small sum [illegible]er. He tried [illegible] money [illegible] bread [illegible] reach [illegible] ved [illegible] d a [illegible] nce [illegible] en [illegible] of [illegible] d

RESIGNS AS JUSTICE

Excuse Me, Says Billy Cassidy, I Prefer the Job Printing Game.

When W. C. Cassidy became a candidate for Justice of the Peace for the South and West Wards of Bellefonte last November he supposed the job was one that would fit in nicely with his business as a job printer. He naturally had visions of attractive fees to help him along toward the Rockefeller class, and the title of Squire was more or less alluring. He was duly elected—and then his troubles began. Even before he entered upon the duties of his office Billy wearied of his new honors. Each day contributed toward his disgust and finally he decided to throw up the sponge and allow anybody who wanted the job to have it. He forwarded his resignation to Harrisburg this week to take effect April 1st. The vacancy will be filled by appointment by Governor Brumbaugh.

So far as the election to the office went Billy was entirely satisfied. However, there were complications involved that he had never dreamed of. First he discovered that he would have to establish his office in either the South or West Ward. The law governed this, so there was nothing for Billy to do but to move. He rented offices in the Garman Opera House building and experienced the weary task of moving his printing office equipment there from his old location in the Crider stone building, which is in the North Ward. This over with, Billy supposed he had seen the worst side of being a Justice of the Peace. He experienced a chill when a day or two later he was called upon to sue some poor fellow who hadn't a cent in the world. Next came the duty of sending a soldier of fortune to jail. Billy wanted to rebel, but was helpless in the matter. Hard luck stories that were poured into his ear by persons summoned before him were more than his tender heart could bear. Billy's motto through life has been to dispense the milk of human kindness and not sentences of ten, twenty or thirty days in jail. Prior to being elected a Squire he had understood only how to help along the poor devil in need of something to eat. As a Justice of the Peace he found himself up against the proposition of bringing suits for debts. It was too much. He stood it as long as he could and then he resigned. After April 1st Billy will be back in his old location in the Crider stone building and ready to serve his patrons in the job printing line

MURDERER ELECTROCUTED

Martin Kristman Walked to Death Chair Apparently Unconcerned.

No murderer put to death at the new penitentiary has thus far faced the electric chair with seemingly as little fear or concern as did Martin Kristman, of Allegheny County, who was electrocuted at Rockview early last Monday morning. Without so much as a tremor, Kristman marched from his cell to the chair and submitted to the ordeal of being strapped down and waiting for the signal for the electric current to be applied.

Five charges were necessary before Kristman was pronounced dead. He was unconscious after the first charge, but the four additional ones had to be applied before life was pronounced extinct. Usually three charges are sufficient.

Kristman, who was about 40 years old, murdered his wife with a shotgun near by Pittsburgh last September.

Marriage Licenses.

Register Frank Sasserman has issued the following marriage licenses:

John L. Confer,	Curtin
Isabelle V. Moore,	Orviston
Clarence C. Grove,	Bellefonte
Maud E. Tressler,	"
Joseph Paratore,	Wigton
Edith A. Wadsworth,	Philipsburg
William E. Barrett,	Bellefonte
Elmyra M. Cain,	"
George Gottschall,	Philipsburg
Mabel Maney,	"

Buys Snow Shoe Electric Co.

The Penn Public Service Co., of Philipsburg, last week purchased the plant of the Snow Shoe Electric Co. from David Chambers, T. B. Budinger and George Uzzle. The Penn Public Service Co. has extended its line to Snow Shoe and in the near future will furnish light and power for coal mines and other business institutions in the territory between Philipsburg and Snow Shoe.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice:

Samuel Chapple, Jacob Ewing, W. G. Landis, Harry Liverlire, Miss Ella Martin, L. A. Reeder, (2) Mrs. Roy Riggles, (2) J. F. Robb, Al Roberts, Jack Rogers and J. B. Wegner.

When called for please say advertised.

P. H. Gherrity, Postmaster.

WHILRED TO DEATH BY SAWMILL SHAFT

Boyd Gramley, of Smullton, Victim of Sad Accident.

WAS BATTERED TO PULP

Was Working at Mill of Jacob Winkleblech, Two Miles East of Rebersburg, When Clothing Became Entangled in Machine.

Boyd Gramley, aged 19 years, a son of Mr. and Mrs. Claire Gramley, of Smullton, was killed almost instantly while at work last Thursday at the sawmill of Jacob Winkleblech, two miles East of Rebersburg.

The accident happened about 2.30 o'clock in the afternoon. Young Gramley was engaged in making some adjustments to the machinery when his clothing was caught in a rapidly revolving line-shaft. Before he could be released his body was whirled about the shaft time and again. His head was battered to a pulp and the bones of his arms and legs were broken.

The machinery was stopped as quickly as possible but not in time to save the unfortunate young man. His lifeless body was removed to the home of his parents later in the day and prepared for burial. Funeral services were held today. Young Gramley is survived by his parents and several brothers and sisters.

Barn Burned at Hublersburg.

The large barn of John Decker, at Hublersburg, was destroyed by fire on Monday night. All the contents, including grain, hay, farm implements, etc., also a horse, were burned. The origin of the fire is unknown. Mr. Decker's loss is well covered by insurance.

Advertise in "The Republican."

SAYS EDUCATION WILL CUT DOWN FOREST FIRES

Chief Forest Warden G. H. Wirt Talks to Local Aides.

ASKS FOR CO-OPERATION

Urges Centre County Wardens to Teach Public Importance of Guarding Against Mountain Fires—Common Sense Big Factor.

Centre County fire wardens held an interesting meeting last Friday morning in the parlor of the Garman House, Bellefonte, at which the principal address was made by George H. Wirt, of Harrisburg, chief forest warden. Clement H. Gramley, of Rebersburg, was chairman of the meeting. In addition to the address by Mr. Wirt, papers were read by several local wardens.

Chief Warden Wirt devoted the greater part of his address to emphasizing what he characterized the greatest of all preventatives for forest fires, namely education. His remarks along this line proved both interesting and instructive. He talked in a man-to-man fashion to the room full of local wardens and in conclusion asked them to pass along his suggestions to othe s When the public in general becomes aroused to the importance of preventing forest fires, he said, the number of such fires will be reduced to a very low minimum.

Putting up the very simple proposition of a man's movements and actions in his barn, Mr. Wirt remarked: "A man's good common sense would not permit him to carry lighted cigars or cigaretts into his barn where inflammable material lies scattered about. He would not think of tossing a lighted match upon the barn floor. It is not likely that he would ever build an open fire in his barn, but supposing that he did he would never think of leaving it without being absolutely sure the last spark had died out. Now shouldn't a man's common sense prompt him to be equally careful while in the woods? It should, but with many it seems that it doesn't. So many times while in the woods men thoughtlessly throw lighted matches upon the dry leaves, or go away and leave dying fires behind. Just such acts of carelessness may result in not only the loss of thousands of dollars in property but in the loss of human life.

"Men won't commit such acts of carelessness once they are educated up to the point of realizing the importance of being careful every time they go into the woods. One big work the wardens can do is that of educating the public. Many persons honestly believe seventy-five percent of our forest fires are caused by sparks from railroad locomotives. They would be surprised to learn that only about twenty-five percent are caused in this manner. The greater number result from carelessness on the part of persons going into the woods.

"A common mistake with many wardens is in not making it known in their home communities that they are wardens. Each warden should carefully organize his crew for fighting fires. He should be prompt in paying them for their services. In the future we want the wardens to be more diligent in investigating and reporting the cause of fires, giving facts, names, addresses, etc. There is no desire to persecute anybody, but from this time on we mean business. Prosecution of an offender and the imposition of a fine of one dollar and costs will in the end make of him a better citizen.

"The protection of forests from fire should appeal to the farmers and will once it is brought home to them that it means more dollars in their pockets. Fields surrounded by mountains that have been burned off will not produce as great crops. The trees are no longer there to absorb moisture and give it off in time of drouth. Many of the railroads are co-operating with us now because they realize that in the end forest protection means bigger profits to them in lots of ways.

"We can do much if we educate the public. The importance of fire prevention should begin in the school room. Literature on the subject if distributed among the school children would find its way home and come to the notice of the parents and the education would thus be extended. No doubt we always will have forest fires, but by intelligent co-operation the number may be reduced to and kept at a minimum".

Military System of Switzerland Its Application to Our Defense.

Mr. J. Thomas Mitchell read a very interesting paper on "The Military System of Switzerland and its Application to Our National Defense" at a recent meeting of the Woman's Club. Mr. Mitchell's paper was the first number on the program for the Study Course, as announced racently, and was in part as follows:

We are actually undefended. We can announce our stand on an international policy, but we can not back it up. Our army admits this, our navy knows it, and the country is beginning to realize it.

Ten years ago we were not only the absolutely dominating influence in the Western Hemisphere, but our navy was in such excellent condition that it ranked in effectiveness only second to that of England. Today England searches our ships on the highways of the sea and creates new international law to justify herself; Germany murders our helpless women and children and writes us notes about it; Austia follows suit in Germany's submarine campaign, and both nations keep up a half concealed warfare against our munition plants; Mexican bandits shoot Americans with impunity and snipe our soldiers on the borders. Even the despised Turk has joined in baiting a nation that cannot protect its citizens on its own soil.

How shall we remedy this conditon? What does the history of other nations teach us?

In what is the earliest of reliable military histories of European countries, Caesar's Gallic War, the Helvetii, who occupied the Alpine valleys, were renowned for their skill and bravery in war. Two nations were selected by Caesar as among the fiercest and most stubborn of his opponents, the Belgii, or those who held the land we now call Belgium, and the Helvetii, of the mountainous regions now known as Switzerland. Each country had its natural means of defense; the Belgii dwelt among the marshes and swamps of the lower Rhine, and the Helvetii made their homes around the mountain lakes in which the Rhine found her sources. Unfortunately for the people of the lowlands, the Middle Ages found their swamps drained, their swords turned into plowshares, and their land so highly cultivated that the wealth and luxury of their civilization made them a shining mark for their own more powerful neighbors.

No system of defense existed in the Netherlands, save the walls of a few large cities and the trained bands of their various labor organizations. Their wealthy burghers had become the bankers of Europe and thought it easier to buy off an enemy than to fight him. Consequently Flanders, for the past five hundred years, has been the battle ground of Europe.

The Swiss, on the other hand, had no natural means of wealth. The country was bounded on the north and east by the Germanic states of which Austria was the leader, and Switzerland was formerly considered a portion of that empire. It was bounded on the south by the Italian nationalities and on the west by Burgundy, which later became a part of the French kingdom when France was the most powerful country of Europe.

The Swiss were never conquered, though their border cities were constantly menaced and occasionally captured. A collection of petty states, which have held the form of a republic for over six hundred years, gradually increasing in territory as one cannot after the other revolted from the tyranical sway of a Germanic, Italian or Burgundian overlord, they finally threw off the last vestiges of the imperial authority. Attacked first by the Empire, her simple peasants met the imperial chivalry at Morgarten and Sembach and literally overwhelmed them. Charles the Bold, of Burgundy, twice decisively defeated, lost even his life in a third attempt to extend his dukedom at the expense of the Switzers. The Italian troops, then known as the finest soldiers of Europe, were thrown back from the mountain fastnesses time and again, until the sturdy mountaineers became the terror of northern Italy. France, slightly more successful than her other neighbors, was finally forced to conclude a peace by which all Swiss territory was ceded to the Confederation. The Swiss stood neutral during the wars of the Reformation, but almost sacrificed their dearly won liberty during the 17th and 18th centuries by hotly contested civil wars arising from their own religious controversies. So bitter did these quarrels grow that a treaty was made with France by which she assumed a partial protectorate over the country, which was not entirely thrown off until the French revolutionary period.

The political history of Switzerland prior to the 12th century is largely legendary, or is part of that of Germany, Italy and Burgundy, each of which claimed a portion of the mountains as a part of their domain. The Hapsburgs at one

(continued on page 2)

M. E. PASTORS ASSIGNED

Appointments for Coming Year Announced at Altoona Conference.

At the Central Penna. Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church, which concluded its sessions at Altoona on Tuesday, it was decided to meet next year at Lewistown. Appointments for ministers for the coming year included the following:

ALTOONA DISTRICT

District Superintendent—Simpson B. Evans.

Allegheny, David M. Kerr.

Altoona Broad Avenue and Llyswen, Gordon A. Williams. Circuit, Elbert V. Brown; Ira Fisher, supply. Grace, David D. Kauffman. Eighth Avenue, Wilford P. Shriner. Fairview, Joseph E. Brenneman. Fifth Avenue, Fletcher W. Biddle. First Church, Edgar R. Heckman. Italian Mission, Joseph Pacairrelli. Simpson, Vaughn T. Rue.

Bellefonte, Ezra H. Yocum.

Clearfield, Trinity, Henry R. Bender. Eleventh Street, Robert C. Peters. West Side, John W. Long.

Curwensville, J. Max Lantz.

Half Moon, Franklin A. Lawson.

Howard, Charles W. Rishell.

Juniata, Fifteenth Street—Joseph K. Knisely. First Church, Alexander Lamberson.

Karthaus, Millard Shannon, supply.

Lumber City, Martin C. Flegal.

Mahaffey, William H. Hartman. Milesburg and Unionville, William A. Lepley.

New Millport, Harry L. Jarrett.

Osceola Mills, Herman H. Crotsley.

Penn's Valley, Walter H. Williams.

Philipsburg, Charles W. Wasson.

Pleasant Gap, John H. McKechnie, (Supply.)

Port Matilda, J. Earl Jacobs.

Salona and Lamar, William B. Cook.

Sandy Ridge and Clearfield, George H. Knox, (Supply.)

Snow Shoe, Irvin S. Hodgson.

State College, James M. Reiley.

Wallaceton, Omer B. Poulson.

Woodland and Bradford, W. S. Rose.

JUNIATA DISTRICT.

District Superintendent, Emory M. Stevens.

(continued on page 4)

DRAINAGE BIG FACTOR IN BUILDING ROADS

Centre County Supervisors Hear Timely Truths.

TOWNSHIPS GET $9383.54

Highway Engineer Announces Apportionment of Bonus from State—Urges Employing Small Crews on Road Work Continuously.

The importance of road drainage was but one of numerous subjects for discussion at the annual meeting of the Centre County Road Supervisors, held last Friday in the Court House. Dean Robert S. Sackett, of the School of Engineering at State College, in an address to the supervisors, impressed upon the supervisors the advantage gained by looking after the drainage of roads, saying that no matter how well a road may be built its life necessarily depends on how thoroughly it is drained.

W. A. Wynn, of Harrisburg, an engineer attached to the Bureau of Townships in the State Highway Department, was scheduled to address the meeting, but in his absence J. B. McNarry, another engineer from the bureau, talked to the supervisors. He gave the pleasing information that the several townships in Centre County were entitled to and would receive from the State a bonus amounting to $9,383 54, apportioned as follows:—

Benner	$602.06
Boggs	520.78
Burnside	157.15
College	361.52
Curtin	250.31
Ferguson	576.12
Gregg	642.56
Haines	351.47
Halfmoon	278.16
Harris	281.18
Howard	296.62
Huston	275.52
Liberty	411.55
Marion	273.46
Miles	426.79
Patton	364.63
Penn	228.27
Potter	853.50
Rush	512.53
Snow Shoe	331.05
Spring	351.53
Taylor	251.77
Union	251.90
Walker	254.95
Worth	278.16
Total	$9,383.54

Mr. McNarry specified a dozen or more townships which have thus far neglected to file at Harrisburg copies of agreements and bonds, as is required.

By way of suggestion he mentioned that supervisors secured the best results by exercising care in calculating the needs of their respective townships for the next year and then fixing the tax millage on that basis. He advised supervisors to employ a small number of men for road work the year through rather than a large number for a few days at a time, saying that the former plan invariably got the best results. Another suggestion offered was that supervisors be more particular in erecting road signs, pointing out that such signs are of the greatest importance to tourists. So many farmers now own automobiles, remarked Mr. McNarry, that they are able to fully appreciate the assistance to the tourist given by road signs once they make a trip into a county other than their own.

Others to deliver interesting addresses included Colonel John A. Woodward, of Howard, and Edward J. Ducey, instructor in highway engineering at State College. Officers elected for the coming year were the following: Judge H. C. Quigley, president; Harry Chaney, secretary, and Benjamin Vonada, treasurer.

Horse Jumped into Stream.

Willard Miller, of Loganton, was hauling lumber to Mill Hall last Thursday when a horse, hitched to the rear of his bobsled, became frightened at a passing automobile and jumped from a bridge twenty feet to the stream below. Efforts were made to rescue the horse from the stream but the animal was so badly injured that it was shot to relieve its suffering. The horse was used to aid the regular team in hauling through particularly heavy snow drifts in the road between Mill Hall and Loganton.

Sons of America.

State Organizer, J. W. Veisley has three P. O. S. of A. Camps ready for institution. They are to be located at Montandon, White Deer and Mazeppa. The institution will take place in Lewisburg, Saturday evening, March 25th, in P. O. S. of A. Hall.

SWISS MILITARY SYSTEM

(Continued from first page)

time laid claim to the greater portion and their rule was always an intolerable one, eapecially to their crown lands. The revolt against the rule of this domineering family constitutes the first historical record of the small states which afterwards became the celebrated Confederation.

A defensive alliance was first made between the three forest cantons in 1291 and renewed in 1315 after the defeat of the Austrians at Sembach, to which alliance five other cantons were soon joined. The Confederation grew slowly and steadily, but it was not until 1803 that the present boundaries were established and the name Switzerland became the legal title of the country, although for more than five hundred years the canton of Schwyz held the most prominent place in the counsels of the Confederacy. The so-called Act of Mediation, passed in that year, established the general military system of the country, and this Act with more recent modifications and additions is in effect today.

The system is based on the idea that each male should be trained for the service of his country. Bodily training and rifle practice are first encouraged in the public schools. Rifle Societies are organized in each district or every canton, of which all soldiers between the ages of 20 and 40 must become members. These Societies attempt to train all boys after leaving school until they reach the age of 20, when the state takes them under its direct supervision. Night schools are held in which every boy from 18 to 20 is compelled to spend at least 60 hours of each winter. The rifle societies are furnished with state funds and rifles, are authorized to hold training contests, and are subject to an annual inspection at which is held the national schutzenfest with prizes for the winners of all classes.

This is all preliminary work. At the age of 20 each male becomes a soldier. Those who are disqualified for physical reasons must pay an annual head tax as well as a tax assessed on real and personal property. The service is itself divided into three classes, the Auszug, the Landwehr, and the Landstrum. From the age of 20 to 32 service is in the first class, lasting from 65 to 90 days on the first call. All males prior to the age of 20, have already become qualified markmen, and have passed examinations in all physical exercises including marching ten miles a day in company file. Hence the short time of annual training is more to accustom the soldier to maneuvers in large bodies than the drill to which the ordinary volunteer is subjected. These training periods for the Auszug are shortened to a minimum of two weeks after the first year, not counting the annual inspection, but this class is subject to call at any time for any special purpose.

After reaching the age of 33, the soldier becomes a member of the Landwehr, the first line of reserves, and from that time his training or practice is left to the Rifle Societies, of which he is compelled to be a member until his service with this branch expires at the age of 40. From 41 to 48 he is enrolled in the Landstrum, or last reserve keeping his uniform, rifle and equipment until this term is finished.

A special training school exists for officers which is considered by military authorities one of the best equipped in the world.

All these regulations of course only apply to times of peace, but when war is declared or mobilization ordered, every qualified male between the ages of 20 and 48 may be ordered to the front, and volunteers of 18 years and upwards are accepted. In addition to these, all males who have reached the age of 20 who are disqualified for the line, are called into government service in clerical positions or in any other manner in which they can be used, thus assembling what is practically the entire strength of the nation.

This in a very condensed form, outlines the Swiss Military System. How can we apply it to ourselves? We must first remember that Switzerland has and needs no navy, the crossing of her small lakes (the largest scarcely five miles in width) being her greatest water problem. We must also bear in mind that the area of Switzerland is only about one-third that of Pennsylvania, and that it is only a few hours journey from one end of the country to the other. The Swiss army is solely for defense and its training does not contemplate the invasion of the territory of its neighbors. Hence, in modern warfare, with the protection of her mountains and the aid of modern artillery, Switzerland is almost impregnable.

America needs first a navy equal to the extent and importance of her coasts, to defend Porto Rica, Cuba and the Panama Canal, as well as Hawaii and the Philippines. This must be large enough in every department to exceed in number and quality the largest fleet that any two powers (save England) could bring against us. The navy will always be our first line of defense, thanks to the oceans that have preserved us for the past forty years.

So far as our army is concerned, with our vast territory to defend, the yellow peril prominent on the west and the banditti at large on the south, we need a police force of at least a quarter of a million. A large portion of this number would be scattered far and wide, in the Philippines, at Hawaii, for the protection of the Canal, Cuba and Porto Rica, on the Mexican border, and among our various army posts and training camps, which would leave scarcely one hundred and fifty thousand to hold our first line of defense on land. Not since our civil war have we ever had this number properly mobilized in one place, so our first need would be for national training camps, not only for men but officers.

With our first line provided for in this manner, the Swiss system could then be applied to create such an army as, please God, we shall never need in actual service.

The beginning of the instruction should be taught in the public schools, that is the physical training, not for a few baseball or football squads, but for each male. In the upper grades they should be taught to handle a rifle and at least theoretical training in the handling of machine guns and modern artillery of every nature. Outdoor camp life and marching in company file is most important. At the same time each scholar should be taught the horrors of actual warfare and the unrightousness of any war that is not a last resort. It should be impressed upon him that an army is merely a police force, the sight of which deters the criminal, its absence being his incentive to crime.

Until the boy reaches the military age, make it what you please from 18 to 21, he should be compelled to give a portion of each year, say two weeks or more as may be necessary, to actual training in camp life. Where he has not received the teaching in the schools he should be compelled to attend some authorized course of instruction furnished by the state, so that when he arrives at the proper age he need not waste his time of military service in preliminary work.

When a recruit under this system is called to the colors, say at the age of 20, six weeks rigorous training would probably go a long way toward making a real soldier of him. He would be given a certain amount of work during the year and make numerous reports to his nearest headquarters. Having thus been kept in touch with, possibly no further training would be necessary than the annual maneuvers. However, the officer in charge of each district should be burdened with the duty of keeping his local men up to the mark and directed to send them to a permanent training camp whenever he felt it necessary.

The period of annual training should be kept up for five years, at the expiration of which that year's class could be placed in the reserve, for five years more and directed to report to the local officer once a year for inspection. The only requirement obligatory upon any member of the reserve would be keeping himself in good physical condition, this test being the ability to walk fifteen miles in five hours. Any lapse from this standard would allow the inspecting officer to send the delinquent to the nearest training camp for additional work.

Any male between the ages of 20 and 30 in any way disqualified from taking part in actual service should be assessed an annual head tax during this period.

The Federal Government should bear the entire expense of the men to and from the annual training camps of maneuvers, furnish uniforms, rifles and equipment, also any expense to which the recruit is put in connection with his period of service, and a minimum of one dollar for each day of annual training. This amount could be increased according to the ability of the recuit to shoot. Holes in the target should adjust the pay certificate.

Of course the National Guards should be entirely eliminated, since neither in peace nor in war has the Federal Government any control of these organizations. In their place each State should create a State Constabulary of the efficiency that has been attained in Pennsylvania.

There are keen men in these bands who are termed National Guards. Why this name we cannot tell because they are distinctly not National nor can they guard anything in their present state of efficiency. You cannot make a soldier by drilling him once a week and with only a week's field exercises in each year. Beside the American National Guard has forty-nine different bosses and forty-nine different standards of efficiency. The volunteer system will never mean anything but defeat in battle. The willing volunteer, until a trained soldier, is synonimous with panic, desertion and mutiny. From Brandywine to Santiago, the volunteer visualizes every prolonged war, every lost action, every useless death in the military history of America. The Democratic theory of government cannot be carried into practical effect in military service. You cannot get something for nothing, is the reason for the almost hopeless inefficiency of the National Guard. I am not criticising the men, but the system. It is no pleasure to relate the inefficiency of good, willing workers, due simply to impossible methods.

The method of conscription here suggested would put 400,000 men in training each year, thus making an effective body of two million men; which, with the same number in the reserve, would constitute such a trained force as no other country had before the beginning of the Great War.

West Point and Annapolis would both have to be enlarged and possibly two more army schools established, one in the middle West probably near Chicago, and one on the west coast, which should also have a naval school. A reserve of officers in the neighborhood of 100,000 would have to be developed in various ways, partially at millitary schools and colleges, but principally at camps of instruction similar to the one held at Plattsburg last year. However, I am only theorizing: the ways and means of training could be readily worked out by those who are experts in that line.

This scheme, were it to have been suggested even five years ago, would have been considered the ravings of a mad man. "I didn't raise my boy to be a soldier" was the popular air but a short time ago. Our statesmen were parading the dove of peace as the national emblem. And now—President Wilson, himself, is demanding "the largest navy in the world" and leading audiences in the singing of patriotic airs.

I do not believe in considering this subject from the standpoint of the man whose reasoning qualities have drifted from their moorings on the tide of patriotism. I think we should consider this matter in the quiet of our homes. There are two sides to this question, shall we arm ourselves because we fear an enemy, or shall we consider the part we are destined to play in the world.

This in Caanan, the land of promise, the melting pot of the races, out of which democracy is destined to pour—what? A race with the Chinese quality of non-resistence, even to oppression—God forbid! Our hardy Norse ancestors would shake their heads in scorn. Could the descendents of the sea dogs of the British channel be some tame? That fiery French strain, who without an ally, held central Europe against a world in arms, would stir our hearts to some resistance. The interminglings of the breeds of the Dutch sea rovers and the robber barons of the germanic races with the seasoned warriors of old Spain and the Italian condottiers does not make for the peace and quiet, while that part of our stock derived from Eastern Europe is not calculated to breed a listless and an indolent race.

We have the heritage of the ages in our grasp. Jealousy and hatred of America, caused by our inaction when action was called for and our exhibition of money grabbing propensities, fills the heart of the world today. A navy second to none, twelve divisions of a standing army, an immense body of trained recruits, with areoplane service to match, would make our word good in Downing street, in the Whelmstrasse, even with the Sublime Porte, as well as in the shifty counsels of the far East.

It would cost us less than our petty war with Spain to get ready and to keep ready. It would place us in position to dictate terms of peace at the close of the great war, to preserve the rights of all people, and to make permanent and stable an international law that would make the rape of Belgium the crushing of Poland and Serbia, and the annihilation of the Armenians an impossibility.

Who are we that we should say as a nation "We are not our brother's keeper." The time has long passed when one extract from Washington's Farewell Address should continue to be the motto of our government. We should rather treasure these words from one of his addresses to Congress. "If we desire to secure peace it must be known that we are at all times ready for war." We are in the forefront of the battle line of the world's progress; by force of circumstances, we must go forward now, or the lesson will be a long and bitter one, the cost, the heart's blood of our noblest and best.

QUESTION CLEARED UP

Bellefonte Readers Can No Longer Doubt the Evidence.

Again and again we have read of strangers in distant towns who have been cured by this or that medicine. But Bellefonte pertinent question has always been "Has anyone here in Bellefonte been cured?" The word of a stranger living a hundred miles away may be true but it cannot have the same weight with us as the word of our own citizens, whom we know and respect, and whose evidence we can so easily prove.

Fred Scott, 247 E. Lamb St., Bellefonte, says: "Jolting over rough roads had a bad effect on my kidneys. The trouble started with pains across the small of my back and if I stooped, I could hardly straighten. I got a box of Doan's Kidney Pills at Green's Pharmacy Co., and found relief after taking the first few doses. One box made a cure and I have not had the slightest backache since."

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JESSE A. CASE
Dept. 941 Brockton, Mass.

On the Survey

By M. QUAD

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I was second mate of the British steamer Forward during her two years of exploration in the mouth of the Amazon, and no other field could have been selected to furnish more daily adventure.

The Forward carried two six-pound cannon as her armament, and when loaded drew only five feet of water. We were convoyed from Georgetown, in British Guiana, by a man-of-war and a brig, the latter to anchor where our captain directed and remain as a store ship and a haven for us in case of disaster.

We had a steam launch and two yawls for exploration where the steamer could not go, and there were six of us out in the launch one day making soundings in a great bend, when a monster crocodile rose to the surface close beside us, lunged forward and had his head and one leg over the gunwale before any one saw him. The engineer had a hatchet within reach, and with this he gave the reptile such a blow as made him draw off and sink out of sight. The launch had scarcely righted herself, however, when a full dozen more of the saurians rose to the attack. We should have been capsized and every man devoured alive had we been in one of the yawls. As it was, we drove ahead full speed and outran them, though some of them pursued us for half a mile, and we were nearly swamped with the water splashed into the boat. A few days later, one afternoon as the steamer came to anchor in a channel, the anchor must have dropped among a bed of sleeping crocodiles. They rose all about us, hissing and splashing, and this excitement brought up others until sixty-six enormous big fellows were to be counted at one time. They attacked the steamer with the utmost fury, and while their efforts were harmless their struggles rocked her as if she was at sea in a gale.

On another occasion one of these monsters did us a good turn. I had charge of one of the yawls which was sounding a channel. The men at the oars were pulling slowly against the current, while the one handling the lead was casting and calling out when zip! came a dart, from the sound it made. Either shore was too far off for a dart to reach us. Over our starboard bow as we pulled ahead was a long tongue of land reaching out from the right hand shore and ending in a pile of driftwood. The tongue had been created by drifting trees grounding on the bottom and the silt collecting to make a bar. I stood up in the boat and took a long look, but could see nothing. I ought to have been able to detect even a rabbit anywhere on that tongue or drift, as there were no bushes, but nothing whatever was in sight. I was in the act of sitting down, almost satisfied that we had all been deceived when a second arrow whisked so close to my cheek that I thought a bird had darted for my eye.

"A close call, sir, and it was a poisoned dart at that," said one of the men as I dropped back to my seat. "The infernal wretch must be in that driftwood, though I can't see him," added the man with the lead line.

We held the boat stationary and prepared to signal to the steamer, which was a mile below, when all of a sudden a fifteen foot crocodile landed on the tongue of land and began crawling toward the driftwood. He had just reached the pile when a native who had been skillfully concealed rose up with a cry of despair. He had a reed or blowgun in his hands, and he made frantic motions to us to save him. We were consulting what to do when the crocodile made a rush, drove him off the pile and followed after to catch him in the water. As we saw nothing of the man after that, we felt positive of his horrible fate, though we had no sympathy to waste.

The jaguar of the Amazon is also called a cougar, a puma and a panther, and he seems to be one and the same beast, no matter what the name. He is lithe, fierce and vigilant and an enemy to be dreaded by even the best armed man. We often saw pumas on the shore or crouched in trees and now and then floating past us on drifting logs, and their far reaching cries were always to be heard at night if we lay within a mile of the jungle. The only man of us killed in the two years met his fate at the hands of a jaguar and under singular circumstances. We had landed on the right hand shore and then paid out our rope cable by which we were fast to a tree to be safe from a cave-in during the night. The anchor watch for the night consisted of only one man, relieved at intervals of four hours.

The man who went on at midnight had been on duty only half an hour when a cave-in took place. A strip of the bank, which was four feet above water when we turned in dropped to the river, and with it the tree to which we were fast. The tree fell directly over the bows of the boat, but only its top coming aboard, and that without doing any great damage. We heard the man's shouts of alarm, but before any one had turned out it was all over with him. A jaguar had been hidden in the treetop, and as the tree fell it came aboard with it and at once sprang upon the watchman. He had the man by the throat and was sucking his blood as we turned out and finished him.

Many similar adventures filled our days before we finished our explorations on the Amazon.

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John G. Dubbs

Bellefonte - - Pa.

NATIVES OF ALASKA.

Both Classes of Them Seem to Be of Asiatic Origin.

There are but two classes of natives in Alaska—Eskimos and Siwash Indians. Eskimos live aleng the northern coast line, while the Siwash is found in every part of Alaska.

The Eskimo is probably of Mongolian extraction, and the Siwash certainly is. In a mixed company of Siwash Indians and Chinese coolies, all dressed in similar garb, it would be impossible to distinguish one from the other by physical appearance alone. Likewise in speech the guttural tones are identical, and peculiarities of inflection and the unconscous little mannerisms of orientals and Siwashes are as strikingly similar as their physical characteristics. The Siwash vocabulary contains between 200 and 300 words—some villages using more and others fewer words, but all containing some words of oriental origin.

The language of all Siwashes was unquestionably the same originally, although at present the inhabitants of some villages are unable to understand the language spoken in others. The speech of these natives on the Aleutian islands probably shows the widest divergence from the original of all the various dialects.

Many Indians speak Russian, and not a few speak the provincial idiom called Chinook, common in British Columbia, Washington and some other states.

All these Indians had a common origin, and that origin was in Asia before the continents divided at Bering strait. Siwashes frequently have red hair, and bald heads are not uncommon. Not so of the true American Indian. While Siwashes drifted far southward, even into California, none of them ever crossed the big barrier, as they term the Rocky mountains.

In every way except in occupation they are different from the Indians of the states. The Siwash turns his attention to hunting and trapping from necessity not from choice. He never hunts for sport—only for meat.—New York World.

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Easy Marks.

The postoffice department tells us that over $100,000,000 a year is lost in the United States through "wildcat" schemes promulgated through the mails alone. And this is only one channel of fraud.—Merle Crowell in American Magazine.

Will Bear Watching.

"Why are you so suspicious of him?"

"He has taken pains to tell me at least a dozen times within the past day or two that he is my friend."—Houston Chronicle.

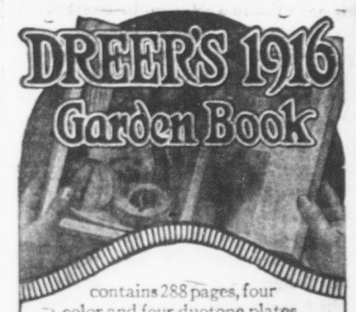
Also Freedom.

She—I'd like to know what you had before I married you.

He (dejectedly)—Well, I had a night key, anyhow.—Boston Transcript.

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FATIMA

A Romance of the Sahara Desert

By

F. A. MITCHEL

Hendricks was cut out for a globe trotter and was furnished by inheritance with the wherewithal to be a world traveler. By the time he was twenty-five he had traveled in every civilized land on the face of the earth, and with many of them was quite familiar.

Then came the semicivilized countries. He determined to begin with north Africa. He had read much of the great Sahara desert, its ocean of sand spread out with all the infinite sameness as the waters of the deep, the glare of day, the splendor of the starry dome above it at night. But it was the danger of traveling among the treacherous, cutthroat people who inhabit it that made Hendricks long to travel there. As soon as he had become familiar with peoples similar to his own countrymen he went to Morocco, intending to plunge down into the desert.

Leaving Paris he made for Gibraltar, crossed the strait and found himself in Tangier. The transition across this narrow water was like going to sleep in England and waking up in Bagdad. On the one hand were officers of the English army surrounded by the people of Spain. On the other were Arabs dressed in the white baranca universally worn, a swarthy people of diabolical countenance; snake charmers, with their snakes; indeed, such a people as one would meet in any Mohammedan country. It seemed to Hendricks that he had suddenly left the protection of civilized law to be subject to uncivilized plunder.

The first thing to procure for a trip into the desert was camels, which must be bought outright. Hendricks purchased several of these beasts and hired a couple of dozen natives, including a man to manage them who had a number of names, among which was Ali, and Hendricks at once seized upon it to designate the man. Ali attended to the purchase of the rest of the outfit, including tents, arms, ammunition, eatables, drinkables, etc. The arms and ammunition were about the most important articles, for the principal occupation of the denizens of the desert was robbery. The large through caravans were so well protected that little plunder was to be gained from them. The little force supporting a rich American having many tempting articles was a different matter. Ali informed the master that they would be subject to all sorts of strategems for stealing purposes, but would not be likely to any open attack. To be robbed at wholesale they would doubtless be led into an ambush, in which case they would all be murdered.

All this lent zest to the expedition. Among the American's reasons for plunging into such an unattractive country one was to outwit the Bedouins.

He had not got well into the desert before the performance commenced. Of course a guard was established at night. The third night after leaving Moroccan territory a sentinel was shot.

"Why did they do that?" asked Hendricks of Ali. "It seems to me murder for nothing."

"Don't deceive yourself, master," said the black. "Tonight another watcher will fall, and the next night another, and so on until our force is reduced to so small a number that they may overpower us."

Hendricks thought much during the day as to how this prospective killing might be eliminated. Before time for posting the guard for the night he said to Ali that the men were too stupid to be trusted on a watch; he would do guard duty himself that night. Taking his rifle he stationed himself behind a heap of sand and kept a sharp lookout for an enemy. The party had traveled all day without seeing a human or an inhuman being. It seemed impossible that some one should rise up out of the sand at dead of night to kill a guard. Nevertheless Hendricks kept awake and, what was equally important, kept his eyes open.

...st before dawn he spied some sort ...nimal in the distance wander- ... though searching for food. ...atched the beast for ...de up h's mind that ...under its skin. Go- ... he brought out a rifle, ...'e into the sand and ...ver the butt. Having ...ain took position be- ...ill. It was not long ...flash from where the ...nd a ball passed ...ca. Hendricks fired ...l it made off, ap- ...with the sand.

...l of picking off sen- ... traveled for some ...r molestation to an ... passed from the ...th, trees, flowers, ... all, to water, for ...non elsewhere and ...of so little impor- ...essity on the des-

... his outfit and his ...ut up at a hotel ...t of living in a ... tropical shrub- ...te lived an Arab, a trader, and when Hendricks was sitting by his window a woman, young and somewhat comely in appearance was to be seen in a room on the same floor as the American. She saw him looking at her and smiled at him.

Hendricks, though in the heyday of life, was averse to interfering with a woman belonging to a Mohammedan and went away from the window. The next morning a caravan started from the trader's house, and since Hendricks was prepared to move his own outfit, he left an hour later. When he went into camp in the evening the trader's more pretentious encampment was not a mile away. During the evening the Arab called on the American, appearing desirous of making his acquaintance. Indeed, before he left he seemed to have taken a great liking to Hendricks.

He had no sooner departed than Ali came to his master and warned him declaring that the man might be a trader, but if he could overpower a smaller caravan than his own in the desert, kill every one connected with it and possess himself of the loot he would not scruple to do so. Hendricks assured his man that he would be very careful what he did, but said nothing of the woman who had smiled at him through her window.

Hendricks had promised the trader, or robber, or both, that he would return his call in the morning, breakfasting with him. Had he been warned by Ali earlier he would possibly have declined the invitation on the ground that he intended to move early. He did not fear a complication with the woman, for an Arab does not usually introduce his women to his men friends. In this case Hendricks was mistaken. The trader had three wives and they were all at breakfast with him and his guest. One of them was the woman who had smiled at Hendricks from a window, and she was the most attractive in appearance of them all.

She behaved decorously at table, but when Ali arose with his other wives to go into the living tent this woman, whom he called Fatima, kept her seat. When Hendricks started to rise she gave him a look that indicated she wished him to remain. After a moment's hesitation he decided to accept her invitation. She spoke Spanish indifferently and Hendricks spoke a little of all the romance languages. Consequently with a mixture of French, Spanish and Italian they managed to make themselves understood.

Though the trader did not appear to object to his wife's tete-a-tete with the American, Hendricks felt uneasy. The woman seemed desirous of keeping him with her; but, seeing that he desired to get away, she at last arose, and they joined the others. Before he took his departure, while unobserved, she thrust a bit of paper into his hand. On reaching his camp he read it.

Remain in your present camp. Meet me after dark midway between your tents and ours.

No one but a fool or one ready for a desperate adventure would have accepted this invitation. Hendricks was not a fool, but he was ready to take any risk to gratify his curiosity, and he liked adventure. However, since he knew he would be risking his life and did not wish to leave the world without some provision therefor he took Ali into his confidence.

Ali said at once that the woman was acting under the orders of her husband: that Hendricks would meet a bullet instead of a woman, after which the trader would swoop down on the others, murder them all and take possession of the effects. He begged his master not to keep the appointment.

His pleadings were of no avail. Then Ali asked him to permit him to go in advance. He would make it known that he was not the American, but an Arab, which he knew well how to do, and would thus discover the plot without getting killed. Hendricks was tempted by this plan, but could not bring himself to permit any of his men to take a risk that he would not take himself.

"No, Ali," he said, "I will keep this appointment, but I will go with a rifle at my shoulder and cocked."

"Your figure will be seen against the sky," replied Ali, "while one who meets you cannot be distinguished from the sand."

Hendricks profited by this advice and wore a light gray suit with a handkerchief tied over his head instead of a hat. Half an hour after dark he sallied forth, taking care not to expose his silhouette against the sky. Presently he saw a figure thus revealed. The Arab dress is such that he could not distinguish whether it was man or woman. He watched it advance toward him, Hendricks taking care not to present a mark for a bullet. But no bullet came, and presently he heard a woman's voice say:

"Follow me; I will guide you to my mistress."

Hendricks decided to take the risk. He followed the woman to a point a few hundred yards from the women's quarters in the trader's camp, and there stood the woman he was to meet.

"I am a white woman," she said. "My complexion is stained. I was captured with a caravan that was attacked and looted, the women being sold as slaves. Save me!"

"How?"

"Take me to your camp. Move on at once in a direction that will avoid this caravan."

"Why did your husband permit you to talk with me alone?"

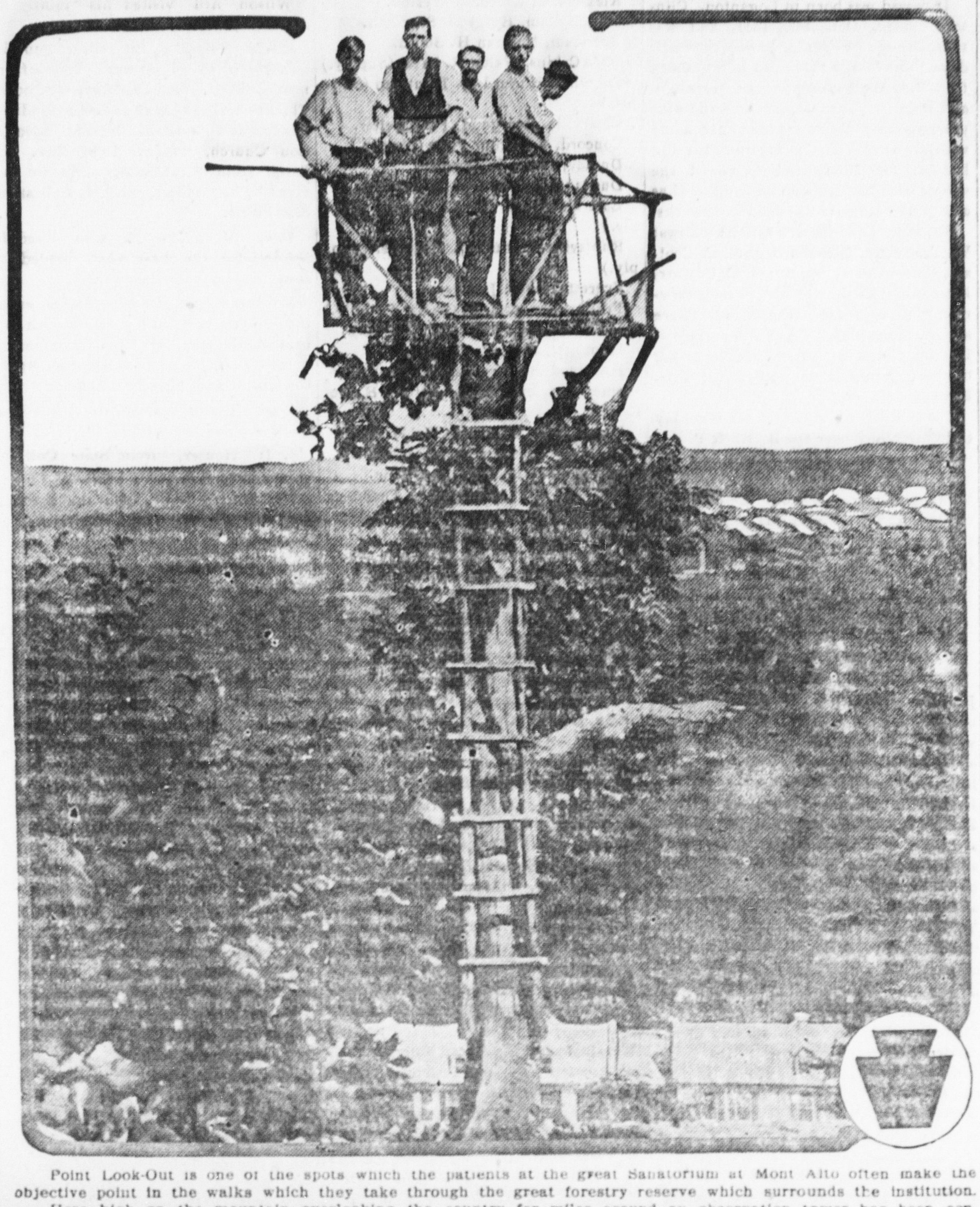
"I offered to decoy you, agreeing to get you in my toils tomorrow."

Hendricks thought a few moments, then said:

"Come with me."

The next morning when the trader arose the Americans' camp was seen faintly on the horizon and but a short distance from an oasis. Fatima was missing.

A MOUNTAIN-TOP OBSERVATORY



Point Look-Out is one of the spots which the patients at the great Sanatorium at Mont Alto often make the objective point in the walks which they take through the great forestry reserve which surrounds the institution.

Here high on the mountain overlooking the country for miles around an observation tower has been constructed on an old monarch of the forest which was partially destroyed by lightning. From signal stations almost identical with the one pictured above the Union and Confederate scouts during the days of the Civil War kept look-out, and with flags by day and torches by night signaled messages to and fro across these same mountains.

This is but one of the points of interest in the vicinity of the Mont Alto Sanatorium. The State Forestry Reservation consists of more than fifty-five thousands acres of woodland. The mountain streams and deer-haunted roads offer wonderful attractions for the patients who are fighting their way back to health and happiness. Commissioner of Health Samuel G. Dixon believes that this offers mental diversion which is of great gain to the patients.

How a Duelist Was Eliminated

By ELINOR MARSH

During the reign of Louis XIII France was one vast dueling ground. Dueling was especially in vogue in the army. A practice of this sort is, of course, sure to be abused. A good swordsman who desired to be rid of one who stood in his way would pick a quarrel with him and kill him. Then, too, there were men who had a passion for killing other men.

Mlle. Louise d'Alger, a girl of that period, very beautiful, much beloved, was a resident of Paris. One of her relatives, a young man of great promise, was killed in a duel, and his death rendered her very bitter against the custom. She could not understand why when a man was challenged by a person who was perfectly capable of killing him and intended to kill him the victim should be considered bound in honor to accept the challenge. Nevertheless such was the custom of the times, and the challenged party had to choose between death and social ruin.

At this time in Paris was a man who had been "out" a great many times and always killed his antagonist. Scarcely a week passed but it was announced that some man prominent socially had fallen before his sword. A terror fell upon mothers, sisters and lovers lest one whose life was precious to them would be added to his victims. For a time it was hoped that some man more skillful than he would put him out of the way. But not one of the most admirable fencers in Paris seemed disposed to tackle him, and he did not trouble any of them.

Louise d'Alger declared that any means of getting rid of the Scourge, as he was called, would be excusable and wondered why some man did not stab him in the back. She was told that one who would do that would be regarded as a murderer.

"But," she replied, "he commits murder all the while."

"True, but there is no law to punish him. Should any one stab him in the back the person doing so would fall under the ban of the statute covering murder. Besides, he would be ostracised by his friends."

There seemed no justice, but great injustice, in this to Mlle. D'Alger, and she could not divert her mind from a feeling that such an enormity was suffered to exist merely by opinion. She brooded upon it till it seemed to her that she must do something to stop the Scourge's murders, just as Charlotte Corday at a later period rid France of Marat.

Mlle. D'Alger possessed a fortune and, though she was not noble, held a high position in Paris society. One day the elite received invitations to a ball to be given by her. What was the Scourge's surprise to receive an invitation. He was not accustomed to receiving invitations unless he dropped a hint to some man of the family about to entertain that he would like one. Then the bid was forthcoming, for a refusal would be regarded as an insult and would cost a life. The Scourge was much flattered at receiving Mlle. D'Alger's invitation without any action on his own part. Then, too, be inferred that possibly she had fallen in love with him.

When he appeared among Mlle. D'Alger's guests every one was astonished. The hostess had no man relative through whom he might have forced an invitation, and it was not to be expected that she would invite him of her own free will. All eyes were turned upon her when the duelist on entering the ballroom stepped up to her to make the formal greeting due the hostess, and every one marveled at her cordial reception of him.

The Scourge was beside himself with pride and arrogance at having been invited to the house of a lady of prominence in face of the prejudice, as he called it, of all Paris. The first few dances he chose for partners some lady who had a brother, well knowing that she would not dare refuse him. Later he made his bow to the hostess. She smiled upon him graciously and took position on the floor beside him.

Every eye was turned upon the couple. Mlle. D'Alger's views with regard to dueling were well known, and no one knew of any way by which he could force such cordial treatment. Could it be that she had been fascinated by this man on account of the power he possessed through his sword?

When in the dance the Scourge took his partner's hand in his he felt something prick his finger. He paid no attention to it. Indeed, he could not well do so under the circumstances. Then he was seen to stagger and raise his hand to his head. Instead of conducting his partner to another locality in the room he tottered away by himself, but before he had gone a dozen steps sank down upon the floor. A circle formed about him, all wondering what could have happened to him.

Mlle. D'Alger called for lackeys and directed them to carry out the fallen man who was already dead. Then turning to her guests said:

"Let not this episode interfere with your amusement."

She gave a sign to the musicians, who played another dance.

No investigation was made as to the cause of the death of a man that all Paris hated and feared. On one of his fingers something like a pin prick was noticed, from which had exuded a drop of blood. It was known that his partner wore a ring on the hand he clasped, the setting of which was turned inward.

EDIBLE BIRDS' NESTS.

They Are a Delicacy In the Orient and Bring High Prices.

An important item in the export trade of Siam consists of edible nests of swifts, or swiftlets, as they are also called. The principal markets for this trade are China, Hongkong and Singapore. In Hongkong, it is said, the demand often exceeds the supply, and prices range from $15 to $25 per pound, according to quality.

The first nests constructed in the season, which are composed of pure saliva, are held superior for eating purposes. They are gathered on completion before the eggs are laid.

The birds then build again, and the second nests, in which the saliva is mixed with rootlets, grass, etc., and often shows traces of blood from the efforts made to produce saliva, are also taken on completion.

A third nest is then constructed of extraneous substances cemented together and the whole fastened to the wall by a little saliva, the flow of which seems to be practically exhausted. The birds are allowed to rear their young in these nests, which are afterward destroyed by the nest gatherers, so as to compel the construction of fresh nests the following year.

Edible nests of swiftlets are found in the Malay archipelago, Australia and many of the Pacific islands. In northern Borneo certain caves inhabited by these swiftlets produce $25,000 worth of nests every year and show no diminution in the quantity, despite systematic robbery for seven generations.—Exchange.

Churches In Colonial Days.

The New England churches in colonial days were all unheated. In Miss Earle's book on "Home Life In Colonial Days" we find that few of these places of worship had stoves until the middle of the last century. The chill of the damp places, never heated from autumn to spring and closed and dark throughout the week, was hard for every one to bear. In some of the log built meeting houses fur bags made of wolf skins were nailed to the seats, and in the winter church attendants thrust their feet in them. Dogs, too, were permitted to enter the meeting house and lie on their master's feet. Dog whippers or dog pelters were had to control or expel them when they became unruly or unbearable.

Discouraging.

"I dare say you do your best to make other people happy," said the altruist.

"Oh, yes," answered the man with a sloping brow. "But I don't believe my efforts are appreciated."

"Why do you think that?"

"Every time I start to tell a funny story some fellow bobs up and says he's heard it before."—Birmingham Age-Herald.

MUSIC IN THE BALKANS.

A Player Who Startled His Hearers and Unnerved Himself.

People will tell you in the Balkans that a gypsy camp is to be avoided, yet I used to hail them with pleasure. They added to the wildness and savagery of the nature about us. One day several miles from Uskup our horses raised their heads and listened to something we could not hear. At first we thought they were smelling human blood, but we came to the conclusion that something different caused their interest since no tremors of fear were passing through them. Reining them in, we listened, but, hearing nothing, started to ride on. After awhile a sound like a faint moaning of a torrent came to us. The effect on our horses was very peculiar. They seemed to have forgotten their fatigue and were sidling along in a way that made me nervous.

Finally we made out that it was weird strains of music that reached us.

"We are nearing a gypsy camp," my brother said, with relief. "Some one is playing with more fire than usual."

Within sight of the camp the music came to us in its full beauty or its full horror, I do not know which. Since then I have heard many great masters play, but such music as that I have never heard. It was heavenly; it was hellish. Our horses were as much affected as we. They pranced as if they were steeds of great mettle instead of poor, scrawny Balkan ponies. As for me, I began to dream of things unheard, unknown, only dreamable.

Sitting on a wagon, a youth was hanging over his violin, playing—playing like mad. Presently, without interrupting his music, he sprang from the wagon and paced back and forth, still playing torrentially. We sat fascinated both by the player and his playing, trying all the time to quiet our horses.

At last the music seemed spent. The boy let his violin fall to the ground, where he, too, threw himself, and the music was succeeded by heart breaking sobbing. His weeping, like his music, was as torrential as a storm. Like it, it ceased when it had reached its climax.—Demetra Vaka in Century.

THIS WASP HATES SPIDERS.

He Kills and Buries Them and Lays an Egg In Each Grave.

Just to show that he's sanitary, also that he's looking out for the future generation, the South African wasp always buries his prey after he kills it. He stabs a spider with his poisonous dart, digs a hole in the sand and buries the dead spider with an egg.

When the egg hatches the young wasp has a dead spider to nibble at until he gets big enough to hunt food for himself. Thus the wasp looks out for his children before they're hatched. He's a member of the family which scientists have named the pompilus.

Spiders are his favorite victims. He will pursue the spiders which live on the ground and paralyze them with his poisonous sting. Even the spiders which build webs are not safe from his attack. He will fight his way through the web until he reaches the center, where he will grab the spider and hurry away to bury it.

The pompilus is so dreaded and feared that the spider has learned to distinguish him by the hum of his wings. If it's a fly buzzing around the spider waits in his web until he has caught his prey. But if he bears the hum of the wasp's wings the spider will drop from his web and scoot away to any hiding place he can find.—Philadelphia North American.

He Stayed Away.

A popular actress who was discussing the supreme importance of dress was reminded of a story.

"I know," she said, "of only one occasion where dress wasn't the most important thing of all. It was some years ago at a Saratoga hotel, and we had arranged, a certain small set of us, to have a distinctly smart ball after the races. There was an Englishman at the hotel—one of those Englishmen who don't know their place—and the morning of the ball he came to me and said:

"'I hear there's a ball tonight. Isn't it jolly? But, I say, is fancy dress de rigueur?'

"'No, Lord Lachon,' said I; 'fancy dress is not de rigueur, but an invitation is.'"—Washington Post.

Carved by Newton.

In the Newton chapel of the church at Colsterworth, in Lincolnshire, England, where Sir Isaac Newton was born, is to be seen one of the most interesting relics of the greatest of philosophers. It consists of a sundial and was carved by Newton when he was a boy on a stone in the house in which he was born, his only tool being a penknife. There it remained for many years until removed to Colsterworth church. Unfortunately the organ has been built directly in front of this interesting relic, so that unless one knows of the stone's existence and its presence in the church it is overlooked.

Kills Pesky Bed Bugs P. D. Q.

A 25c. box of P. D. Q. makes a full quart of the strongest bug killer on earth.

The new chemical, P. D. Q. Pesky Devil's Quietus—puts the everlasting to bed-bugs, roaches, ants and fleas. Pesky bed-bugs can't exist where P. D. Q. is used as it leaves a coating on their eggs and prevents hatching.

A box of P. D. Q. [illegible] P. D. Q. will not [illegible] stain [illegible] kills fleas on dogs. Sold by Druggists, or mailed upon receipt of 25c. by the O. C. Company, Terre Haute, Ind.

GREEZ'S PHARMACY CO.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., March 23, 1916

CHARLES E DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub

Subscription rate $1.50 a year strictly in Advance.

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FOR CONGRESS

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of Charles H. Rowland, of Philipsburg, Centre County, as a candidate for re-election to a second term in Congress in accordance with the custom and usages of the Republican voters and Republican organizations of the Twenty-first Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield Centre, McKean and Cameron, at the Uniform Primary election, May 16th, 1916.

FOR ASSEMBLY

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the candidacy of H. B. Scott, of Philipsburg Borough for nomination on the Republican ticket for Member of the House in the Legislature from Centre County, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on May 16th, 1916. Mr. Scott respectfully asks the kindly support of all Republicans at the primaries.

THE REPUBLICAN is authorized to announce the name of C. L. Gramley, of Rebersburg, for nomination on the Republican ticket for Member of the House in the Legislature from Centre County, subject to the decision of the primaries to be held on May 16th, 1916. Mr. Gramley will appreciate the support of all Republicans.

FOR NATIONAL DELEGATE

WILLIAM I. SWOOPE
of Clearfield, Clearfield County, Pa.

Candidate for Delegate to the Republican National Convention to be held in Chicago, June 7th, 1916, from the 21st. Congressional District, composed of the counties of Clearfield Centre, Cameron and McKean, subject to the action of the Republicans of the district at the Uniform Primary Election, May 16th, 1916.

We are in the midst of Spring. All you have to do is to believe it.

Villa is not only a bandit and general trouble maker, but also some elusive article.

Regardless of the winter-like conditions prevailing, Monday was the first day of Spring.

Senator Penrose and Governor Brumbaugh met in Pittsburgh last Saturday. It is said the atmosphere was decidely chilly.

C. K. HICKLEN DEAD

Death Resulted from Heart Trouble Following Lingering Illness.

News of the death of Cheyney K. Hicklen occasioned genuine sorrow among a wide circle of friends. Mr. Hicklen died at 7.40 o'clock on Sunday morning at his late home on East Logan Street. His death marked the culmination of a lingering illness during which time he suffered from heart trouble. For a number of years he had been an efficient, courteous official of the First National Bank in Bellefonte and was a citizen who was held in the highest esteem.

The deceased was born at Unionville, the son of Enos T. and Mary R. Hicklen. At the time of death he was aged 52 years, 1 month and 2 days. Surviving are his widow, who was formerly Miss Rhoda Peters, and a daughter, Miss Mary Hicklen, who is a teacher in the Bellefonte public schools. Surviving also is a brother, William W. Hicklen, of Cedar Rapids, Iowa. Few men in Bellefonte were more zealous in religious work than was Cheyney Hicklen. He was an active, earnest member of the Methodist Episcopal church, was a director in the Y. M. C. A., and was also a member of Bellefonte lodge of Odd Fellows.

Funeral services were held from the late home on Wednesday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum officiating.

JOSEPH H. LONG DEAD

Aged Flemington Resident Was Owner of Perhaps Ninety Valuable Farms.

Joseph H. Long, an aged and well known resident of Flemington, died last Sunday night from peritonitis after a few days' illness. He was about 82 years old.

Mr. Long was generally regarded as the owner of more farms in this section than any other person. By those in position to know it is said that he possessed upward of ninety farms in Centre and Clinton Counties, all regarded as valuable. He started in life as a clerk in a country store. At the age of 20 years he owned a store at Flemington. He acquired one farm after another until he owned so many that he alone knew the exact number. He is survived by three children.

Mrs. Jacob Crotzer Dead.

Mrs. Crotzer, relict of the late Jacob Crotzer of Johnsonburg, died last Sunday morning at 6:30,, at the home of her son John A. Crotzer, in Homestead, where she went last October to spend the winter. Death was due to the complications of old age.

Deceased was born in Loganton, Clinton county, Oct. 1st, 1831, and was therefore aged 84 years, 3 months and 5 days. The family moved to Johnsonburg from Blanchard some twenty years ago, and since the death of her husband nine years ago last March she made her home with her son W. T. Crotzer until leaving last fall for Homestead to spend the winter with her son who is employed as a carpenter at the Homestead steel works.

She is survived by five sons as follows: W. T. Crotzer, Johnsonburg; S. C. Crotzer, Curtin Centre county; O. C. Crotzer, Kittanning; C. L. Crotzer, Punxsutawney; John A. Crotzer, Homestead. There are no daughters. A brother Daniel Herring lives in Altoona, and another brother, John, is a resident of Iola, Kansas.

The remains were taken on Tuesday to Johnsonburg over the B. R. & P. and were taken to the home of her son W. T. Crotzer. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning from the Rolfe M. E. church. The sermon was delivered by the Rev. J. H. Jeibart, of Meadville, a former pastor there of the M. E. congregations, assisted by the Rev. Pierce, pastor of the Baptist church. Interment was made at Wardvale.

Mrs. John Raymond Dead.

Mrs. Lena Callahan Raymond, wife of John Raymond, died shortly after noon on Monday following an illness of four weeks. She suffered a decline in health about one year ago, but her condition had been regarded as critical for only a few weeks. The decessed was born near Renovo and was 58 years old on February 28th, last. On March 16th, 1897, she married John Raymond. She and her husband came to Bellefonte to reside about twelve years ago. In recent years Mrs. Raymond had been stewardess at the Bellefonte borough poorhouse and on numerous occasions was warmly commended on the splendid manner in which she conducted that institution. There survive her husband and these children to his first marriage: Mrs. Jean Smith, of Warren; Mrs. Robert Bower and Mrs. Carrie Eagen, of Orviston; Torrence, of Conemaugh; Edward, of Sunbury, and Fred, of Corning, N. Y. The following brothers and sisters of Mrs. Raymond also survive: Daniel, James and John Callahan, of Linden Hall; Mrs. Hannah Bush, of Altoona; Mrs. Annie Fossel, of Dagus Mines, Elk County, and Mrs. Ella Whiteman, of Snow Shoe. Funeral services were held Wednesday morning at 10 o'clock from St. John's Catholic church.

I. Collins Johnson Dead.

I. Collins Johnson, an aged and well known resident of Bellefonte, died at 3.40 o'clock Tuesday morning at the Bellefonte hospital from complications due to old age. He was removed to the hospital about eight weeks ago. The deceased was born in Centre County June 7, 1842, making his age 74 years, 9 months and 14 days. On December 29, 1870, he married Susanna Woolridge Kester at Renovo. Surviving with the widow are these children: I. Collins Johnson, Jr., of Munhall; Mrs. James G. Hoyt, of Lumber City, and Maude Alice, at home. For forty-seven years Mr. Johnson had been an active member of the Methodist Episcopal church. During the Civil war he served with Company M, Ninth Penna. Cavalry. He was a member af Bellefonte lodge of Odd Fellows. Funeral services will be held Friday morning at 10 o'clock from the Methodist Episcopal church, Rev. Dr. Yocum and C. C. Shuey officiating. Interment in the Union cemetery.

George W. Behers Dead.

George Wesley Behers, son of David and Elizabeth Shearer Behers, was born near Stormstown, Pa, August 8th, 1857, and died from Brights disease, March 16th, 1916, at his home in Benner Township, aged 58 years, 7 months and 8 days. He was converted and joined the United Brethren church in 1880. He is survived by his wife and six children, George, Elizabeth, Ruth, Joseph, Esther and Margaret. Also three sisters, Miss Regina Behers, Mrs. William Saxion, and Mrs. P. E. Hicks, also one brother, David Behers. The funeral was held from his late residence on Sunday, March 19th, the services being conducted by Rev. T. Hugh MacLeod, assisted by C. C. Shuey. Interment in Meyers cemetery.

Miss Mary Lytle Dead.

Mary, youngest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Andrew J. Lytle, died at her late home at State College last Friday morning, aged 26 years. She had been ill but a few hours, death resulting from heart trouble. Surviving are her parents and two sisters, Mrs. Charles Fenstamacher, of New Jersey, and Mrs. Jacob Wrenchler, of New York, also two half-sisters, Mrs. Maria Hollabaugh, of Coleville, and Mrs. Nannie Johnson, of Clearfield.

Robert D. Peck Dead.

Robert D. Peck, one of Lock Haven's best known residents, died from acute indigestion early Tuesday morning, after but a few hours' illness. He was born in Bellefonte July 18, 1856. The greater part of his life was spent in Lock Haven. He served as sheriff and postmaster and was a prominent Mason and Elk. For many years he was the Republican leader of Clinton County.

Market Quotations.

(Corrected by Weaver Bro. Grocers)

Butter.....30
Eggs.....20

M. E. CONFERENCE

(Continued from first page)

Alexandria, Zaccheus Weston.
Birmingham, Harry H. Sherman.
Burnham, Norman H. Smith.
Burn Cabins, Walter R. Beyer (Supply.)
Cassville, Howard M. Trautman (Supply.)
Clearville, George M. Frownfelter.
Concord, A. Arthur Price (Supply.)
Dudley, Philip P. Gorman,
Duncansville, William H. Stevens.
East Waterford, Ray H. Pierson (Supply.)
Ennisville, Samuel J. Pittinger (Supply.)
Everett, Robert J. Allen.
Frankstown, Charles Griffin (Supply.)
Hollidaysburg, Charles T. Dunning.
Hopewell, David L. Dixon.
Huntingdon—First Church, George S. Womer. Fifteenth Street—Elmer E. McKelvey.
James Creek, Cloyd W. Fields.
Lewistown, Dorsey N. Miller.
Manor Hill, Charles D. Littleton.
Mapleton and Mill Creek, Thaddeus H. Colvert (Supply.)
Martinsburg, David A. Sower, Jr.
McVeytown, James H. Bettens.
Mifflintown, William E. Watkins.
Millerstown, Charles F. Himes.
Mount Union, S. S. Carnell.
Newport, John C. Collins.
Newton Hamilton, Harry K. Ash.
Orbisonia, William A. Carver.
Petersburg, J. Merrill Williams.
Pine Grove Mills, Victor Nearhoof (Supply.)
Port Royal, Franklin E. Hartman.
Ray's Hill, David J. Frum, Supply.
Riddlesburg, Ellis R. Davidson.
Roaring Spring, Edwin L. Eslinger.
Saxton, Carl V. Drake.
Schellburg, Stewart H. Engler.
Shirleysburg, William M. Kline (Supply.)
Thompsontown, J. Arthur Garver (Supply.)
Tyrone—Columbia Avenue, Michael S. Derstine. First Church, George M. Glenn. Vira Harry F. Brumbaugh (Supply).
Warriorsmark, Willis W. Willard.
Williamsburg, Robert T. Whiteley; assistant, J. Earl Bossler (Supply).
Wolfsburg, Benjamin F. Hilbish.
Yeagerstown and Highland Avenue, Harry Daniels.

WILLIAMSPORT DISTRICT

District Superintendent, Horace L. Jacobs.
Flemington, Robert W. Runyan.
Hughesville, Rollin S. Taylor.
Jersey Shore—Epworth, James F. Glass. First Church, Theo. S. Stansfield.
Lock Haven—Main Street, James M. Brennan Trinity, Oliver S. Metzler.
Circuit, Jonathan S. Phillips (Supply).
Mill Hall, Elmer E. Ilginfritz.
Milton, J. V. Adams.
Montgomery, Lyons M. Brady.
Montoursville, William J. Sheaffer.
Morris, Charles W. Burnley (Supply).
Muncy, Richard Brooks.
Muncy Valley, Elmer L. Ritzman.
North Bend and Hyner, George M. Shimer.
Oriole and Antes Fort, Howard S. Crammer.
Penfield, Alfred B. Harper.
Renovo, Henry A. Straub.
Salona and Lamar, William B. Cook.
Sinnemahoning and Driftwood, J. Walter Skillington.
St. Marys, Herbert C. Hinkle.
Trout Run, Wilson W. Reeder (Supply)
Waterville, Charles E. Runkle (Supply)
Watsontown, John T. Bell.
Westport, Albert C. Fowler (Supply).
Williamsport—Fourth St., Frank H. Brunstetter. Grace, John H. Mortimer, High St., L. Dow Ott. Market St., David Y. Brouse. Mulberry St., Benjamin H. Mosser. Newberry, Jacob E. A. Bucke. Pine St., Barnett H. Hart. South, R. Frank Ruch. Third St., Henry D. Flanegan.
Woolrich, Alexander Scott.

MINISTERS RETIRED.

Altoona District—George B. Ague, David F. Kapp, Lewis A. Rudisill, Charles A. Biddle, Marshall C. Piper.
Juniata District—Ceylon W. Marshall, William H. Bowden, William M. Frysinger, Joseph Gray, William H. Norcross, Charles H. Campbell, Jonathan Guldin, George L. Comp, John Horning, John A. Mattern.
Danville District—William S. Hamlin, Walter R. Whitney, Timothy H. Tubbs, George V. Savidge, John C. Wilhelm, John Vrooman, John W. Buckley, Henry F. Cares. Samuel P. Boone, Alfred S. Bowman, John W. Forrest, Frank C. Buyers, Isaac Heckman, James M. Johnston, Andrew P. Wharton, Richard H. Gilbert.
Harrisburg District—Richard Hinkle, William A. Houck, Silas C. Swallow, Martin L. Ganoe, Hiles C. Pardne, William W. Evans, John B. Mann, J. Harper Black, Jonathan R. Shipe, Hugh A. Curran, Peter P. Strawwinski, William A. Stephens, George M. Klepfer, John B. Polsgrove, Richard H. Colburn, William W. Reese.
Williamsport District—Charles W. Burnley, Levi G. Heck, William H. Miller, Richard Mallalieu, Milton K. Foster, William V. Ganoe, George Leidy John R. Ebner, Theodore S. Faus, Thomas A. Elliott, Bruce Hughes.

PUBLIC SALE.

Saturday, April 1st. A. G. Morris, Jr. will sell at his coal yard in Bellefonte, six horses, four 2-horse wagons, one 1-horse wagon, spring wagon, carriage, also lot of double and single harness. Reason for selling is that he is installing International motor trucks.

Woodward.

Wilson Ard visited his family in Aaronsburg on Tuesday.

Hilda Beatrice, the three months old, daughter of Samuel Orndorf, of near Coburn, died Sunday afternoon. The funeral was held in town Wednesday forenoon in the Evangelical Association Church, conducted by Rev. Mr. Caris, from Madisonburg. She is survived by her father, mother, and sister Miss Edna.

Rev. Mr. Kessler, who lived in Rebersburg the past year, moved to town into his home last Friday.

William Benner, from Bellefonte, spent the greater part of last week with his brother, Daniel. He was accompanied home by his son. Grove, who had spent the winter with his uncle, Daniel.

Isaac Orndorf moved into his new home one day last week.

J. D. Houser, from State College, to moved Prof. Stover's farm last week.

Mrs. Emma Nein spent the Sabbath with her brother, Frank Guisewite, at Fiedler.

"The Bohemian Girl."

The modernized version of "The Bohemian Girl that comes to Garman's Opera House on Tuesday evening March 28th, is said is an exact duplicate in every detail of the massive spectacular production of Balfe's masterpiece that the Aborn Opera Company first presented at the Boston Opera House and which proved to be an exceedingly meritorious presentation of this charming opera. In its new form it has been presented in all of the principal cities of this country and Canada. The special features made necessary in this version include highly trained animals, band of real Gypsies, wonderful whirlwind acrobats and the dazzling ballet "The Dance of the Hours" from "La Gioconda" the introduction of which is entirely consistent with the story and does not mar the opera from a musical standpoint but on the contrary through the atmosphere created lends much to the general effect.

The promise is made that great care has been given to the selection of the cast and the chorus as well and these with the ballet and the special orchestra number upwards of one hundred people. Among the noted singers in the cast are Edith Allan America's youngest prima donna who will be heard in the role of "Arline", Mildred Rogers as the "Gypsy Queen", Henry Taylor as "Thaddeus", Francis Tyler as "Devilshoof", George W. Dunstan as "Count Arnheim" and Ralph Nicholls as Florestein. Prices 35, 50, 75c $1 and a few at $1.50.

Mrs. Charles Hopkins Dead.

Mrs. Charles Hopkins died on Thursday, March 17th, at her late home at Johnsonburg from a complication of ailments. The deceased was aged 48 years having been born at Howard in 1868, a daughter of Reuben and Ellen Pletcher. Her maiden name was Carrie Pletcher. Surviving is one son, Raymond Hopkins, of Erie, Pa., also a brother and sister, John Pletcher, of Conneaut Lake, and Mrs. Annie Jones, of Johnsonburg. Funeral services were held from the Methodist Episcopal church at Howard on Monday afternoon at 2 o'clock, Rev Mr. Rishel officiating. Interment was made in the Schenck cemetery.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the Estate of Andrew D. Fink, late of Centre County, Pa., deceased.

The undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County an Auditor to make distribution of the funds of the aforementioned estate, will meet the parties in interest at his offices in Bellefonte, Pa., on Wednesday, the 12th day of April, 1916, at 10 o'clock A. M., to perform the duties of his appointment, at which time and place all persons interested in the distribution of said funds will be required to appear and make proof of their claims or be forever debarred from participation in said distribution.

JAMES C. FURST,
Auditor.

Uniform Primary Election PROCLAMATION

In accordance with the Act of Assembly known as the Uniform Primaries Act, approved July 12, 1913, P. L. 719, notice is hereby given that a rimary election will be held on

TUESDAY, MAY 16th, NEXT,

at which time the polls will be open from seven o'clock a. m. to seven o'clock p. m. for the purpose of giving each qualified elector an opportunity to vote his preference for one person to be a candidate of his political party for President; and also for the purpose of nominating candidates for the following offices to be voted for at the General Election to be held Tuesday November 7, 1916; and for electing persons to the party offices hereinafter designated:

One person for President of the United States.
One person for United States Senator.
One person for State Treasurer.
One person for Auditor General.
One person for Judge of the Supreme Court.
Four representatives in Congress at large.
One representative in Congress (21st District).
One representative in the General Assembly.

PARTY OFFICERS.

Democratic Party:

Two persons as delegates to the Democratic National Convention to be held in St. Louis, Mo. in June next.
Two persons as alternate delegates to said Convention.
Twelve persons as delegates at large to said Convention.
Twelve persons as alternate delegates at large to said Convention.
One person as member of the Democratic National Committee.
One person as member of the Democratic State Committee.
One person as Chairman of the Democratic County Committee.

Washington Party:

Six delegates at large to the National Convention.
Six alternate delegates at large to the National Convention.
One delegate to the National Convention from the 21st. Cong. Dist.
One alternate delegate to the National Convention from the 21st. Congressional District.
One member of the State Committee from the 34th. Senatorial Dist.

Republican Party:

Two delegates (21st. Congressional District) to the Republican National Convention to be held at Chicago, Ill. in June next.
Two alternate delegates to said Convention.
Twelve delegates at large to said Convention.
Twelve alternate delegates at large to said Convention.
One member of the Republican State Committee.
One person as County Chairman of the Republican County Committee.

Prohibition Party:

Three delegates at large to the National Prohibition Party Convention.
Three alternate delegates at large to said Convention.
Four delegates (21st. Congressional District) to said Convention.
Four alternate delegates (21st. Cong. Dist.) to said Convention.
One member State Prohibition Committee.

Socialist Party:

One member State Committee Socialist party.

D. A. GROVE,
WM. H. NOLL, JR.,
ISAAC MILLER,
County Commissioners.

Attest:
H. N. MEYER,
Clerk.
Bellefonte, Pa. March 14th, 1916.



"I'll answer from here"

And what a joyous relief it is to feel there is no need to trudge wearily downstairs and back again at every tingle of your telephone bell.

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W. S. MALLALIEU, Local Manager,
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I offer for sale a number of fine registered and grade

Jersey Cows Heifers and Bulls

Some fresh and others coming fresh

AT FARMERS' PRICES

Also a fine 2-yr old grade

Percheron Stallion

dark bay, will make a horse weighing 1600 lbs

Ready for service

Also nice driver and saddler, weight about 1000 lbs, age coming 7 yrs

ALL STOCK GUARANTEED

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A Woman Knows

Most men consult their wives about their clothes and all men should, because a woman knows. Ask your wife about

Utica trousers

She likes them because they hang just right from the waist. She likes them because they hang just right around the ankles. She likes them because they hold their stylish fit after all sorts of hard use. But most of all she likes them because they never seem to need mending.

Utica means more style and distinction, more wear and comfort in trousers.

"As low as a dollar—no higher than five."

Longest wear with no repair.

Montgomery & Co.

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It is best to be on the safe

If your eyes are bothering you, had better have them attended

Examination Free of Charge

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JEWELERS AND OPTICIANS

Bellefonte, Pa.

Correspondence

Howard.

Mrs. Philip Barr and daughter, of Tyrone, spent a week with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. L. H. Neff.

William Weber was a business visitor to Pittsburgh Wednesday.

Mrs. Lot Thompson, of Orviston, was an over-Sunday guest with her father, Captain H. C. Holter.

Burt Pletcher and Philip Holter, who are employed at Renovo, were week-end guests with their parents here.

Clair Fink and Ben Williams, of Marth, were Saturday evening and Sunday guests with lady friends here.

Misses Pearl Pletcher and Clara Smith, of the Lock Haven Normal, were over-Sunday guests with their parents.

Miss Ida Daughenbaugh spent Sunday with her brother at Mt. Eagle.

Miss Gertrude Dietz, of Bellefonte, was home Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Fred Leathers, Mr. and Mrs. Cooke Leathers and children, Mr. and Mrs. Jessie Leathers and daughter, Mrs. Noll and Ralph Harvey returned home this week, after spending a couple months touring the South.

Mrs. Clair Leathers, of Brookville, Pa., arrived here Monday and will spend some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. John Wagner.

Mr. and Mrs. Leach left Tuesday for their home in York State, after spending several weeks with relatives and friends here.

Jackson Kline, Mr. and Mrs. Sumner Wolt and daughters Elizabeth and Bertha, and William Long attended a Christian Science lecture at Lock Haven Monday evening.

Miss Clara Gardner, of Bald Eagle, is visiting with Miss Marie Confer.

Mrs. John Holter, of State College, visited relatives here Monday also attended the funeral of Mrs. Hopkins.

Mrs. Frank Ziegler was in Lock Haven Sunday to see her daughter, who is in the hospital.

Some of our boys were in Lock Haven, Tuesday night to see "The Million Dollar Doll."

Mrs. Loran Smith, of Centre Hall, is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. William Henderson.

Mrs. George Robb, of Altoona, is visiting her mother, Mrs. Kline.

Mrs. James Fye, who has been an invalid for the past four months, is again able to walk about and greet her neighbors, which fact is particularly gratifying to her many friends.

Dr. W. J. Kurtz gave a talk to the junior Y. M. C. A. last Tuesday evening in their room nearby the station.

The senior and junior branches, Y. M. C. A. will hold a pageant in the High School room on April 5th.

Miss Maggie Zeigler, of this place, is convalescent at the Lock Haven hospital, following a recent operation. The earnest wish and prayer of her many home friends is for her speedy recovery.

Miss Leotto Bouse, one of the obliging "Hello" girls with the Commercial, visited several days last week in Bellefonte.

Walter W. Whetstone, County Secretary of the Y. M. C. A. for Centre County, last Tuesday evening at the residence of John P. Weber met and addressed the members of the senior Y. M. C. A. A. A. Pletcher was chosen leader by the members of the organization and in accepting assured them of his desire and willingnes to render all assistance possible toward advancing the splendid cause.

Miss Mollie Breth, of Lock Haven, came to Howard on Saturday to visit with friends and upon learning of the funeral of the late Mrs. Hopkins to be held on Monday remained over for it. Among those in attendance upon the sad occasion were Frank Wetzler, of Milesburg, who was a cousin of the deceased; John Pletcher, of Conneaut Lake; Mrs. Annie Jones, of Johnsonburg, the last named being the only surviving sister, and Joseph Pletcher, of Blanchard, who was an uncle of Mrs. Hopkins.

William Loder returned home last week from Zion, where he had spent four weeks with his sister-in-law, Mrs. George Loder, and assisting in arrangements for the big farm and stock sale which, by the way, netted the nice sum of $2040.

On Friday evening, March 17th, a reception was held in the High School room for the graduating class of 1916. At the opening hour Professor Ronald Welch announced the initial selection of instrumental music, which was well rendered by the orchestra which is composed exclusively of High School students. The selection was generously applauded by the large audience.

The evening was a succession of pleasing features covering fully an hour and a half, the numbers including recitations, monologues, dialogues, octettes, instrumental duets and selections by the orchestra, and at the conclusion F. M. Pletcher, assistant county superintendent, was called on for a brief address. His remarks were appropriate and logical, urging the scholars to delve more deeply into their studies with renewed effort to see into the future and thereby become more familiar with the needs of the nation as a power for good.

Following this an elaborate supper was served, each and every one present being more than delighted with the success of the entertainment and warmly commending all who in any way contributed toward its success.

Milesburg.

Clay Shope, of Orviston, visited Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shope during the past week.

George Smith, who is employed at Dix Run, was injured and had to return home.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Rote, of Bellefonte, visited Mr and Mrs. George Croll on Thursday.

Miss Jennie Adams is visiting in Bellefonte during the week.

Mrs. W. C. Kreamer, who has been visiting her daughter Mrs. T. A. Hugg, returned to her home in Berwick on Friday.

Mrs. Harry Brownwell, of Osceola, spent Sunday with Mrs Mary Shroyer.

Mrs. James McCullough visited friends and relatives in Lock Haven during the past week.

Mrs. Stella Laughlin, who has been visiting relatives, returned to Boston on Wednesday of last week.

L. E. Gummo, of Bellwood, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. H. L. Spear.

Miss Lena Smith, of Tyrone, visited Saturday with Mrs. Emma Smith.

Miss Carrie Strunk, of State College, spent Sunday with friends here.

Miss Madge Orris spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. G. B. McCullough.

Mrs. George Croll spent Monday in Beech Creek.

Miss Mary Boyle, of Filmore, spent Sunday with Mrs. Mary Murray.

Harry Janet Sundayed in Lock Haven.

Earl Harvey, who is employed at the Titan Metal Works, spent Sunday in Howard.

Melvin Cower, of Williamsport, visited on Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Tom Shope.

Miss Inez Bartley, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Fisher.

James Noll, of Tyrone, spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. George Noll.

Roland Bryan, of Altoona, spent Sunday with Mr and Mrs. James Bryan.

Mrs. Bud Woodring, of Tyrone, spent Monday and Tuesday with Mr. and Mrs. D. E. Woodring.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Shope moved Tuesday to Bellefonte.

Miss Alta Watson, of Bellefonte, spent Monday with Mr. and Mrs. Clyde Watson.

Parents' Day was observed on Friday by the town schools. The different rooms were decorated appropriately. Each room was supplied with the special subjects taught and with regular class work. The following program was rendered:

Song, America.

Recitation, "My Best", Ersal Quick.

Recitation, "The Sculptor Boy," Joseph Baird.

Exercise, "Little Gardens", First Grade.

Essay, "Wonders of Our Country," Sixth Grade.

Recitation, "Progress", Sarah Peters.

Exercise, "Don't Kill the Birds", Second Grade.

Song.

Recitation, "Leaning and Lifting", Gladys Glenn.

Essay, Lenore Bryan.

Exercise, "The Blue and the Gray", Sixth Grade girls.

Exercise, "In Holland", Second Grade girls.

Recitation, "The Children's Hour", Pauld Wyland.

Exercise "Home Geography", Fifth and Sixth Grades.

Song.

Recitation, "Winter Time", John Whitman.

Essay, "Birds", Marcella Green.

Recitation, "Crossing the Bar", Robert Wallace.

Exercise, "Physiology in Motion", Third Grade boys.

Essay, Sue Murray.

Exercise, "History", Fourth Grade.

Essay, "George Washington," Bertha Smith.

Evercise, "Parts of Speech," Fourth Grade.

Essay, Zachariah Summers.

Exercise, "The Color Fairies' Quarrel", Third Grade girls.

Recitation, "L Envoi", Elizabeth Hugg.

Dix

We are having good sleighing weather at the present time.

Miss Lennie Weaver attended a Leap Year party at the home of her aunt Mrs. William Miller, at Osceola.

Mrs. Sarah Richie was a visitor in our town on Wednesday.

Mrs. LeRoy Hoover spent Friday in Bellefonte with her mother, Mrs. Smith.

Mr. Harrison Weaver is spending several weeks with his sister, Mrs. Noolie, in Maryland.

Miss Nannie, Sankey from Lock Haven is visiting her uncle, Benjamin Weaver.

Mrs. Eva Gardner and son, Myrlie, spent a week with her cousin, Mrs. W. T. Lego. Also the following persons spent Sunday at the Lego home: Mr. and Mrs. Ira Nearhoof, Mrs. Mary Nearhoof, Mr. and Mrs. Joe Goss, Mrs. Lewis Woomer, daughter Ruth and son Fred, and Mr. and Mrs. Hoover.

Mrs. Rose White, of Altoona, is visiting her brother, Allen Beckwith, of this place.

Andrew Weaver spent Friday with his brother at Dix.

Mr. and Mrs. Alonza Nearhoof spent Sunday at Mrs. Geyer's at Port Matild.

Allen Etters spent Saturday and Sunday at the home of Wesley Weaver.

Miss Roberta Weaver made a business trip to Altoona on Saturday.

Quite a number of the Dix people, attended Miss Iva Kephart's entertainment at Mt. Vernon.

Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hoover are spending a few days at Houtzdale, where they will attend the funeral of William Henderson, an uncle of Mrs. Hoover.

Mrs. Ellen Cassidy is ill; we all hope to hear of her recovery soon.

Miss Ruth Weaver has returned home, after spending a month with her sister at McClure, Pa.

Miss Nannie Lewis made a business trip to Tyrone Saturday.

Mrs. James Rorabaugh spent Monday with friends here.

Miss Ruth Lego, teacher of Dix school, will have an entertainment on the evening of March 28th.

Andrew Nearhoof is very poorly at this writing. We all trust he will soon be able to be around again.

Miss Allie McMonigal, of Bellwood, is spending a week with her father, James McMonigal.

On Saturday evening, March 18th, two sled loads came to the home of Mr. and Mrs. W. T. Lego, to spend the evening with their daughter, Miss Ruth, as she leaves in a week for State Normal. Games and music were the chief amusements of the evening. Refreshments were served, and at the mid night hour, they departed for their homes, wishing Miss Ruth much success with her course. Those present were Misses Roberta Miller, Freda Kelly, Edna Moore, Anna Goss, Helen Goss, Mable Goss, Grace Goss, Marian Hoover, Mrs. Lucy Hoover, Mr. and Mrs. Allen Hoover, Mrs. Goss, Mr. and Mrs. Lego, Paul Lego, Myles Hoover, Herbert Goss, Thomas Richards, Toner Merryman, Milton Goss, Elsworth Beckwith, Elsworth, Milton, Clarence Hoover, Myrlle Hoover, Clifton Goss, Lloyd Weaver, William, Alvah, Willard, Homer and Warner Weaver, William Nearhoof, Andrew Nearhoof and Ruth Lego, Samuel Mattern and Louis Rothrock.

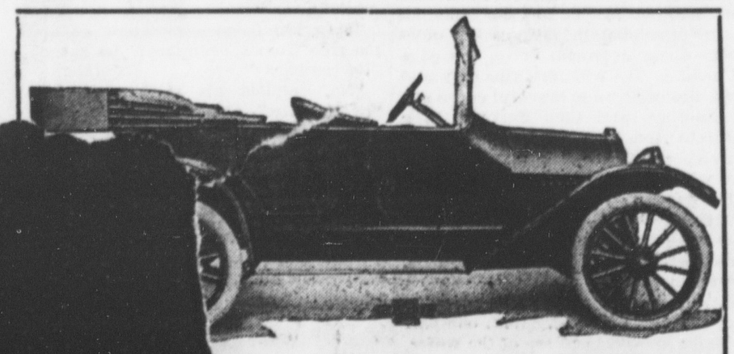
OSTEOPATHY

Dr. H. E. Thornley

(Formerly of Phila.)

Four-year graduate. Licensed and practicing in accordance with the laws of Pennsylvania.

Bellefonte, Mon. Wed. & Fri.
State College, Tues. Thurs. & S



ROLET "Four Ninety"

50 ELECTRICALLY EQUIPPED

ed REAL automobile yet produced—a powerful five plete. At the New York and Chicago Shows the "Four t was the most widely discussed model exhibited. It is very powerful, and exceptionally economical to operate. ough for the WHOLE FAMILY—Its just the car the aiting for.

c comes complete $550 F. O. B. Factory.

ANY GARAGE - State College, Pa.

75 HOGS

— AT —

Public Sale

Registered Berkshires and Chester Whites

April 6, 1916

At 10 o'clock a. m., at

Leathers Bros. Farm

Just across the creek from Mt. Eagle

Full Line of Stock and Farm Implements. Some new wagons, sleds, manure spreaders plows and harrows that have never been used also to be sold

FREE LUNCH

H. B. NEFF, Auctioneer

W. F. LEATHERS Clerk of Sale

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Levari Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1916,

at 2 o'clock P. M., the following described real estate, to wit:—

A certain tract of land in Huston township, Centre County, Pa., bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

Beginning at a hemlock on line of John Billington, Warrantee and Thomas Brown Improvement, thence along the Billington survey South 33 degrees West 180 perches more or less to Hickory corner of land sold to Philip Straw; thence along line of Philip Straw's land along Reamey Run to corner of Philip Straw land and tract herein conveyed, thence along road to Beaver Mills to small pine; thence North 11¼ degrees East 32 perches to a Gum, thence North 10¾ degrees West by Whetstone Run and James Cole land, 156 perches to a Hemlock, thence along the same North 17¼ degrees West 78 perches to the place of beginning. Containing 100 acres and 17 perches and allowance, be the same more or less and thereon erected A Two Story Frame Dwelling House Barn and other necessary outbuildings.

It being the same premises which George M. Brown and Kate M. his wife, by their indenture dated the 11th. day of April A. D. 1891, and recorded in the office for the recording of Deeds & c., in and for the said County of Centre, in Deed book 64, page 75, did grant and confirm unto Joseph Swisher and to his heirs and assigns forever.

Excepting and reserving therefrom and thereout all that certain messuage, tenement or piece of land bounded and described as follows, to wit:—

Beginning at a hickory tree on Roaring Run at the corner of land of Philip Straw thence by land of said Philip Straw, South 38¼ degrees East 27.5 perches to a post; thence South 50¾ degrees East 15.4 perches to a hickory tree; thence South 8¾ degrees East 12 perches to a post; thence South 27¼ degrees East 15.9 perches to a post; thence South 40¾ degrees East 22.5 perches to a post by Beaver Road; thence by said road North 73¼ degrees East 13 perches to a post; thence by other land of Joseph Swisher North 39 degrees West 101.7 perches to post; thence by land claimed by John Ardell South 34¼ degrees West 15.1 perches to Hickory tree, the place of beginning. Containing 7 acres and 122 perches neat measure, be the same more or less.

The said reserved portion being the same premises which the said Joseph Swisher and Ellen his wife, by their indenture dated the 11th. day of November A. D. 1893 and recorded in said office for the recording of Deeds in Deed book 69, page 247, did grant and confirm unto John C. Nason and to his heirs and assigns forever.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution, and to be sold as the property of Joseph Swisher.

TERMS OF SALE:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa., March 11, 1916.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAX, APRIL 17, 1916

at 1.30 P. M., all the right, title, and interest of L. H. McAuley in and to the following two messuages, tenements or lots of land, bounded and described, as follows, to wit:

One thereof, situate in the village of Hublersburg, in the township of Walker, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the North by the public road leading from Bellefonte to Nittany, on the East by land of Adam Swartz, on the South by lot belonging to the Estate of Mrs. Diven, and on the West by public alley; thereon erected A TWO STORY FRAME DWELLING HOUSE and stable.

The other thereof, situate in the Township of Walker, County of Centre and State of Pennsylvania, bounded on the North by lands of John Miller, on the East by lands of Catherine Groves, on the South by land of Adam Decker and Peter Markle, on the West by land of Anthony Carner and Peter Markle, containing 20 acres, be the same more or less.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution, and to be sold as the property of L. H. McAuley.

TERMS OF SALE:—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. March 18, 1916.

SHERIFF'S SALE.

By virtue of a writ of Fieri Facias, issued out of the Court of Common Pleas of Centre County, Pennsylvania, and to me directed, there will be exposed to public sale at the Court House, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Pa., on

MONDAY, APRIL 17, 1916,

at 2 o'clock P. M. the following described real estate, to wit:

All that certain lot or piece of ground situate in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, bounded and described as follows, to wit:

Beginning at a point on the East side of Penn Street 47 feet South of Burrows Alley; thence East along lot of Anna M. and Edgar S. Swartz 153 feet to lot of John P. Harris; thence South 47 feet to a ten (10) foot alley; thence West along said alley 155 feet to Penn Street; thence North along Penn Street 47 feet to the place of beginning, and thereon erected A TWO-STORY BRICK DWELLING HOUSE and other outbuildings.

Seized, levied upon, taken into execution, and to be sold as the property of Dr. J. W Clark.

TERMS OF SALE—No deed will be acknowledged until purchase money is paid in full.

GEO. H. YARNELL, Sheriff.

Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. March 21, 1916.

AUDITOR'S NOTICE.

In the matter of the estate of David C. Walter, late of Boggs Township, deceased.

The undersigned, appointed by the Orphans' Court of Centre County an Auditor to make distribution of the funds in the hands of Harry Keller, Trustee in partition of said estate, will meet the parties in interest at his offices in Temple Court, in Bellefonte, Pa., at 10 o'clock A. M. on Tuesday, the 18th day of April A. D. 1916, to perform the duties of his appointment, at which time and place all persons interested in the distribution of said fund will be required to appear and make proof of their claims or be forever debarred from participation in said distribution.

J. THOMAS MITCHELL, Auditor.

-: EVERYTHING :-

For The Baby

Pure castile soap, talcum powder, gum nipples, rattles, nursing bottles, pacifiers, teething rings, Eskays and Mellen's food, Robinson's barley, imperial granum, Horlick's malted milk, and a great variety of standard infant remedies---When in need of anything call at

GREEN'S PHARMACY CO.

The Rexall Store

BELLEFONTE - PA.

A RESOLUTION.

A Resolution of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte.

WHEREAS, it is provided by act of Assembly, approved May 31st. 1911, P. L. 468, that the State Highway Commissioner, with respect to the State-aid highway contract, shall certify to the State Treasurer and to the officials of the respective county, township or borough concerned therewith, from time to time during the performance of the work, any sum or sums due from said county, township or borough, on the cost of such improvement.

AND WHEREAS, the borough of Bellefonte has applied for the aid and co-operation of the State in the reconstruction as a State-aid highway of a certain public road from High and Water Streets, via Water and Willowbank Streets, to the Borough line, and known as State-aid Application No. 456.

NOW, THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that the said Borough of Bellefonte agrees to pay to the State Treasurer its proportionate share of the cost of such State-aid improvement within ten days after receipt of certifications from the State Highway Commissioner showing the amount of work performed and the material furnished by the contractor having the work in charge.

Passed at a regular meeting of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, held on the 20th. day of March A. D. 1916.

THE BOROUGH OF BELLEFONTE,
By JOHN S. WALKER,
Pres. of said Town Council.

Attest:
WILLIAM T. KELLY,
Sec. of said Town Council.
Approved March 21st. 1916.
EDMUND BLANCHARD
Burgess.

A RESOLUTION.

A Resolution of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte.

WHEREAS, the State Highway Department, by their communication of March 15th. 1916, have notified this Borough that it will be only possible at this time to construct the Water and Willowbank Street Highway and that due authority for the same must be in Harrisburg by March 27th. 1916 or the amount now appropriated to Centre County will be lost;

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that the Resolution of January 31st. 1916 relative to prior petitions be and the same is hereby rescinded.

Passed at a regular meeting of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, by a two-thirds vote of said Council, held on the 20th. day of March A. D. 1916.

THE BOROUGH OF BELLEFONTE,
By JOHN S. WALKER,
Pres. of said Town Council.

Attest:
WILLIAM T. KELLY,
Sec. of said Town Council.
Approved, March 21st, 1916.
EDMUND BLANCHARD,
Burgess.

A RESOLUTION.

A Resolution of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte.

WHEREAS, the State Highway Department and the Commissioners of Centre County have decided to reconstruct the State-aid Highway via Water and Willowbank Streets, known as State-aid Application No. 456; and have refused at this time to consider the State-aid Application, via. Bishop and Pine Streets.

AND WHEREAS, application must be made for said Route No. 456 prior to March 27th 1916, or the entire appropriation will be lost to this County.

THEREFORE, BE IT RESOLVED, that the President and Secretary be authorized and directed to execute the preliminary agreements with the State and County relative to the reconstruction of the said State-aid Highway, via. Water and Willowbank Streets.

Passed at a regular meeting of the Town Council of the Borough of Bellefonte, held on the 20th day of March A. D. 1916.

THE BOROUGH OF BELLEFONTE,
By JOHN S. WALKER,
Pres. of said Town Council.

Attest:
WILLIAM T. KELLY,
Sec. of said Town Council.
Approved March 21st. 1916.
EDMUND BLANCHARD.
Burgess.

NOTICE OF PRIVATE SALE.

In the Orphans' Court of Centre County.

In re estate of Mary E. Dunkle, late of Walker Township, Centre County, Pa., deceased.

The petition of Kline Woodring, Guardian of the Minor Children of Ida M. Deitrick, for the private sale of the following real estate of the aforesaid decedent, to wit, bounded on the north by lands of James Carner, on the east by lands of John Kessinger, on the south by public road, on the west by lands of James Kerstetter, known as lots Nos. 3, 4, 12, 13, 14, in the town of Hublersburg, Pa., having been made to Henry C. Quigley, Judge of said Court, and said Court has fixed Saturday, the 8th day of April 1916, at ten o'clock for hearing, at which time said sale will be confirmed, unless exceptions are filed thereto.

The said petition for sale may be examined at the Office of the Clerk of the said Court in the meantime.

FRANK SASSERMAN,
C. O. C.

NOTICE IN DIVORCE.

JOHN W. STOVER vs EDITH S. STOVER | In the Court of Common Pleas of Centre county. No. 34 September Term, 1915. Divorce, A. V. M.

To Edith S. Stover, the above named respondent:

You are hereby notified that I have been appointed master to take the testimony in above stated case and report the same to Court, together with my recommendations as provided by law. For the purpose of attending to the duties of my appointment, I will meet all parties in interest at my office, in the Borough of Bellefonte, Centre County, Pennsylvania, on Thursday, April 6th, 1916, at 10 o'clock, A. M. where you can appear with your witnesses and be heard, if you see proper.

CLEMENT DALE,
Master.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE.

Letters of administration c. t. a. upon the estate of Alice E. Barton, late of Unionville borough, deceased, having been granted to the undersigned, all persons knowing themselves indebted to said estate are requested to make prompt payment and those having claims against the same to present them duly authenticated for settlement.

HARRY KELLER, Attorney, Bellefonte, Pa.

DANIEL BUCK, Administrator, Fleming, Pa.

Penny-A-Word Column

FOR RENT—Dwelling, inquire of Miss Ammerman, 21 West Bishop St.

FOR RENT—Dwelling; inquire of Miss Ammerman, 21 W. Bishop Street.

FOR RENT—Store room, suitable for barber shop and pool room. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg, Milesburg, Pa.

FOR RENT—Store room, also two dwellings, for rent in Milesburg Borough. Inquire of Toner A. Hugg. 3-25-tf.

WANTED—White Pine White Oak Beech, Birch and Maple wood. Inquire of P. B. Crider & Son Bellefonte Pa.

WANTED—A position as housekeeper, in home of widower small family. Address V. L. Blanchard, Pa.

FOR RENT—Large Brick Garage, location Main Street, Snow Shoe, Pa. Inquire of W. D. O'Brien, Snow Shoe, Pa.

NOTICE—We will pay the highest price for 1916 Black Oak Bark. Write, phone or call for information. P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte.

WANTED—Earn $15 to $20 weekly addressing mailing circulars spare time; circulars, instructions, 10 cents. Mailing service. 210 Holloway building, Indianapolis, Ind.

HELP WANTED—Woman $30 for distributing 100 free skeins wear-proof darning cotton with hosiery, your section. Experience unnecessary. Inter Hosiery Mills, Dept. 400 Norristown, Pa.

FEMALE HELP WANTED—Good money made at home coloring art pictures; easy and pleasant work; no experience required; sample free. Wheeler & Co., Room 404—337 W. Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

WOMEN WANTED—Full time, salary $15.00 selling Guaranteed Hosiery to wearer, 25c an hour spare time; permanent; experience unnecessary for particulars and samples address, Inter. Hosiery Mills, Norristown, Pa.

FOR SALE—High grade Holstein Friesian cows for sale, also 4 young bulls old enough for service; 4 heifers. All sired by Hoga King Clothilde No. 52325, H. F. H. B. These young cattle are ⅞ pure.—R. D. Musser, Spring Mills, Pa Bell phone, 11—5.

AGENTS WANTED—The money is yours if you grab this winner. Sells to every man—no talking. Show it and sale is made. Sample $1.00. Write Wyoming Co. 116 Wyoming St., Dayton, O.

DISTRIBUTING AGENTS—Either sex. Earn $12.50 per 100. Giving Free Pkgs. Blumer's Perfumed Laundry Starch. All or spare time. 1520 Blumer Bldg., Lincoln and Roscoe, Chicago.

HELP WANTED—Guaranteed salary paid any woman to distribute hosiery to customers. Experience unnecessary, all or part time. For particulars and complete outfit address International Mills, Dept. 2 Norristown, Pa.

FARM LANDS—Small Missouri Farm $5 cash and $5 monthly; no interest or taxes; highly productive land; close to 3 big markets; wonderful opportunity; write for photographs and full information. Munger, F. 199 N. Y. Life Bldg., Kansas City, Mo

HELP WANTED—Good pay—men, women, introducing hosiery direct mill to wearer, guaranteed four months. Part or all time, permanent, no experience Liberal terms. Complete outfit. INTERNATIONAL MILLS, Penn St., Norristown, Pa.

MALE HELP WANTED—$50.00 weekly easy. 90% profit on every dollar. No deliveries. New, unique, fascinating business. Everything furnished free. No money required. Experience unnecessary. Write quick. Ira Seymour, Mgr., Springfield, O.

MALE HELP WANTED—"Astonishing money maker, new original fascinating plan introducing home supplies, factory to consumer. $25.00 weekly, easy. Write for terms and free goods, offer quickly." Rider Mfg. Co., Dept. 300, Coshocton, Ohio.

AGENTS WANTED—$25 to $50 Weekly in a business of your own. Don't be an Agent. Start in the Gold, Silver, Nickel etc. Plating Business. Prof. Gray's outfits are practical and complete. Work easy, profit enormous. Every family, restaurant, shop has tableware, jewelry, metal goods of all kinds to be re-plated. Every other business over-crowded—no plating shops. A grand opening in your section. Will you grasp it? Address today. GRAY & CO., Plating Works, 450 Gray Bldg., CINCINNATI, O.

An Ancient Mariner's Tale

By F. A. MITCHEL

The bells were tolling in a fishing village where I was temporarily stopping. On a wooden bench facing the ocean sat an old man, and I, having time on my hands, sat down beside him. I asked him the cause of the tolling, and he said that a sea captain who had long been a resident of the place had died and was being buried. I remarked on the dismal effect of the strokes, each stroke following the one before after a long interval in painful regularity.

"You think that a dismal sound, sir?" said the old man. "What would you think if you heard a bell a-tollin' for the dead that had been rigged by theirselves for that particular purpose? In this yere case a sexton is pullin' on the rope; in the case I'm talkin' about the dead was a-tollin' the bell."

I looked aside at the old man curiously. There was something about him to indicate that he had been a sailor and a light in his eye that caused me to wonder if he were not an Ancient Mariner with a tale to tell. Though the light did not exactly indicate insanity, the fact of his speaking of the dead tolling their own funeral bells looked suspicious. I asked him to explain, and he did so as follows:

"When I was a younker I sailed from this port every two or three years for the east. There was no Suez canal in them days, and we always went around the Horn or the Cape. On one o' them voyages when we was in the Pacific what I'm goin' to tell you happened. The Pacific is so big that it's kind o' lonesome. When a pusson has seen nothin' but water for a month and nary a ship or sighted land, even a sailor will sometimes feel as if he's lost in never endin' space.

"One night when we'd had reason to feel that way I was one o' the watch, and, sailin' along in the darkness—there was neither moon or stars—I thort I heard the faint sound of a bell. I listened hard and heard it again. When I heard it a third time I asked one o' the watch if he heard it too. He listened and said he did. Then I knowed it wasn't my fancy.

"One after another the rest o' the watch heard the sound. It wasn't regular; the strokes come any way. There wasn't no bell at sea that ever made such sounds except a bell buoy. But we was in the middle o' the Pacific ocean, where there wasn't no need of a bell buoy. And yet the strokes kept comin', sometimes near together, sometimes far apart, sometimes heavy, sometimes light, and in that big ocean o' blackness atop and below they was awful melancholy.

"Either we was movin' toward the sounds or they was movin' toward us or mebbe both. Anyway they was growin' plainer. The ole man come on deck all of a sudden. He'd heard the tollin' and couldn't make it out. It drifted past us in the darkness, soundin' clear for awhile, then growin' fainter astern. The ole man couldn't bear to lose it without knowin' what it was and give an order to put the ship about and stand by or follow if needed till dawn, which was a couple o' hours off. So we did, and durin' them two hours, the dolefulest I ever experienced, we kept within the sound o' that bell.

"Mornin' come at last, and a couple o' miles away we saw somepin black, which, as the light growed, turned out to be a dismantled ship. She was a-rollin' and a-plungin', and every time she rolled or plunged we heard that solemn tollin'. That's what we'd been hearin'—the wreck's bell.

"The old man allowed that she was a derelict with no one aboard of her and her bell rope had rolled away or become unlashed. We sailed up to within a short pull of her, and the second mate boarded her, I bein' one o' the boat's crew to take him there. Her decks were awash, and it was plain there was nothin' alive on her before we got to her. We went on to her deck for'ard, which was a little higher than the stern, and looked around, but we didn't go below. One o' the men looked down a hatch, and his report was not encouragin' for us to go down among the dead men, and we let 'em alone.

"Well, now, I told you that I'd known a case where the dead tolled their own funeral bell. This was it. The crew, knowin' they was doomed, had nailed a board up near the bell and had painted on it a message—

All hope gone. The ship's bell will toll our requiem.

"They had cut away the bell rope entirely.

"We'd brought a blast with us to sink the ship, and we put it where it would do the work, but the ole man, fearin' we might fail, had ordered the mate on no account to leave that bell a-tollin' to give persons on other ships the shivers. We'd brought axes with us, of course, and before firin' the blast we chopped away the bell's supports. And, would you believe me, sir, when it rolled down on to the deck it sounded like a dyin' wail.

"'Heave the cursed thing overboard!' yelled the mate.

"We did that too, and when it struck the water it sounded like a dead man's last gasp."

My man had proved a veritable Ancient Mariner, and with as grewsome a tale. I was glued to my seat till he had finished, then, muttering something like thanks for his story, I left him. Fortunately for me, as I did so the tolling of the funeral bells ceased.

Aggregate Statement of the Triennial Assessment of Centre County, Pennsylvania, as Made by the Assessors for the Year 1916

DISTRICTS	Number of Resident Taxables for 1916	Houses and Lots: Number of Houses and Lots	Houses and Lots: Aggregate value	Seated Lands: Number of Acres	Seated Lands: Aggregate value	Unseated Lands: Number of Acres	Unseated Lands: Aggregate value	Property exempt from taxes	Horses and Mules: Number of Horses & Mules	Horses and Mules: Aggregate value	Horses and Mules: Average value	Cows: Number of cows	Cows: Aggregate value	Cows: Average value	Occupations: Aggregate value	Occupations: Average value	For State Tax: Amount of money at interest	For State Tax: Value of livery rigs	Dogs: Number of males	Dogs: No. of females
Bellefonte North Ward	736	465	$838605	....	.....	.....	.....	$293000	39	3080	$78	34	1145	34	$46340	92	$970541	$ 250	63	1
Bellefonte South Ward	634	355	606985	...	.....	.....	.....	106000	19	1040	55	2	100	50	35360	77	280872	11200	50	10
Bellefonte West Ward	253	157	230400	.....	.....	.....	.....	36700	43	3780	88	6	190	32	12260	75	193567	200	22	.....
Centre Hall borough	261	180	145020	.....	.....	.....	.....	22600	36	3170	88	18	570	32	12810	79	151457	.....	14	3
Howard borough	282	200	135015	...	.....	.....	.....	17200	37	2255	61	19	515	27	12655	66	85969	235	20	5
Milesburg borough	216	159	78441	.....	.....	.....	.....	31050	8	410	51	11	220	20	6725	51	23575	.....	28	1
Millheim borough	275	176	181560	..	.....	.....	.....	29000	64	5440	85	48	1740	36	13185	79	90474	.....	21	2
Philipsburg First ward	331	217	292550	.....	.....	.....	.....	66000	46	3290	72	10	230	23	20985	93	125799	480	36	2
Philipsburg Second ward	559	351	467235	...	.....	.....	.....	65000	87	3635	4	3	45	15	28495	73	166847	415	60	7
Philipsburg Third ward	447	306	180975	.....	.....	.....	.....	95000	18	530	29	17	460	27	20295	64	45159	.....	26	3
Snow Shoe borough	230	135	88220	.....	.....	.....	.....	20400	46	2570	56	40	800	20	12830	66	10402	130	58	12
South Philipsburg borough	199	154	38285	...	.....	.....	.....	2500	5	340	70	8	205	26	58315	44	6540	.....	10	3
State College borough	775	504	898875	.....	.....	.....	.....	2226500	80	5625	70	5	175	35	4855	104	18914	2700	59	8
Unionville borough	156	99	86960	.....	.....	.....	.....	15500	23	1840	80	17	485	28	6455	69	71088	.....	19	2
Benner twp.	381	.....	.....	13974	414974	941	1050	10600	307	24690	80	361	9175	22	8800	44	67370	100	150	10
Boggs twp.	536	.....	.....	15427	254215	15107	17837	15000	271	18930	70	216	6025	28	13295	42	23532	...	156	4
Burnside twp.	119	.....	.....	7381	34610	38178	69995	10000	56	2590	46	23	345	15	2080	40	8900	.....	38	.....
College twp.	510	.....	.....	10314	526454	364	1191	21000	309	23200	75	380	10270	27	13870	62	90530	.....	106	3
Curtin twp.	243	.....	.....	9208	99679	17376	22353	12700	113	7630	67	86	2140	25	7105	48	10262	.....	98	10
Ferguson twp.	572	.....	.....	26850	647459	4712	7676	64500	541	39180	72	606	18180	30	16695	62	98496	1900	123	8
Gregg twp.	590	.....	.....	22022	574512	2210	2307	36300	490	42125	85	644	16646	26	15770	67	127229	725	159	10
Hai es twp.	503	.....	.....	17114	489773	4993	4210	32000	373	29055	77	495	15510	31	14140	57	144736	3050	160	6
Halfmoon twp.	180	....	.....	8869	192171	3668	9811	9650	163	11485	70	183	4061	22	3270	48	22665	250	67	1
Harris twp.	372	.....	.....	10010	317028	3385	3474	42700	256	18395	72	237	7205	30	10220	58	86470	1215	67	2
Howard twp.	173	.....	.....	9097	130025	2173	2560	5500	130	8455	65	151	2932	20	4450	44	8596	500	70	5
Huston twp.	232	.....	.....	10958	92942	4042	5907	10550	169	7405	44	153	2295	15	5770	38	30920	.....	63	9
Liberty twp.	415	.....	.....	10787	198237	5502	5500	21615	171	9890	57	169	4325	26	10970	44	29426	500	118	8
Marion twp.	181	.....	.....	9920	249120	2498	5234	12200	191	11043	58	232	6665	29	3085	47	14477	750	50	.....
Miles twp.	465	.....	.....	22297	441124	11947	14964	39400	354	30510	86	506	17845	35	12655	62	152130	550	103	8
Patton twp.	279	.....	.....	10709	243304	3495	5349	16000	210	16360	78	187	5096	28	6295	45	19886	700	94	9
Penn twp.	338	.....	.....	12085	313818	522	550	18940	233	18325	79	266	7711	29	9465	53	87300	1580	82	4
Potter twp	545	.....	.....	25177	653186	2797	3312	38000	609	42251	71	700	22041	30	10835	47	38592	2300	154	9
Rush twp.	1159	.....	.....	7711	342557	69879	171725	73200	269	12285	46	297	5920	20	35845	44	26890	.....	234	37
Snow Shoe twp.	610	.....	.....	3491	172610	61465	68415	14800	144	8895	62	268	6675	25	23635	45	3500	.....	96	18
Spring twp.	1055	.....	.....	12192	676409	1902	2349	15000	381	25799	68	396	12077	30	29560	46	160932	500	229	24
Taylor twp.	257	.....	.....	13589	84191	1692	4866	6700	114	8330	73	94	1635	17	1660	42	5125	.....	68	5
Union twp.	262	.. ..	.....	12353	130305	12097	11458	10000	191	13810	72	196	5260	27	3755	40	21754	600	84	12
Walker twp.	396	.....	.....	15317	445016	11931	12461	25000	310	29355	95	365	13005	36	8675	51	149197	500	105	2
Worth twp.	286	.....	.....	9195	115223	3630	11739	16900	150	8010	54	169	3467	21	7245	56	28642	75	45	4
Total	16013	3458	$4229126	$326447	$7838942	$286506	$466293	$3544705	7056	$504011	$68	7618	$213386	$27	$570710	$58	$3868992	$31405	3205	367

In accordance wtih the Act of General Assembly, regulating the Triennial Assessments and constituting a Board of Revision, the County Commissioners of Centre County publish the above statements made by the Assessors for the several districts of Centre County for the year 1916 upon all property taxable by law.

And further give notice that Wednesday and Thursday, March 1st and 2d, 1916, have been fixed upon which finally to determine whether any of the valuations of the Assessors have been made below a just rate; reserving, however, the right to perform the duties of a Board of Revision upon the same day, and at the same time and place, of holding the appeals for the several townships and boroughs, as provided by Act of 27th of April, 1909, P. L. 244.

The rate of millage for 1916 has been fixed at 4 mills, and includes millage to raise funds for the annual sinking fund, and interest on county bonds and other current obligations of the county.

Notice of Triennial Assessment Appeals for 1916.

Notice is hereby given that the Commissioners of Centre County, Pennsylvania, will meet the taxpayers of the various Districts of the County for the purpose of hearing appeals at the following times and places:

MONDAY, APRIL 10

Bellefonte Borough, at the Commissioners' Office, 10 a. m. to 4.30 p. m.

TUESDAY, APRIL 11

Benner and Spring Townships, at Commissioners' Office, 10.00 a. m. to 4 30 p. m.

WEDNESDAY, APRIL 12

Milesburg Borough, Walker and Boggs Townships, at the Commissioners' Office 10.00 a. m. to 4.30 p. m.

THURSDAY, APRIL 13

Snow Shoe Borough, and Snow Shoe and Burnside Townships, at the Mountain House, Snow Shoe, 11.00 a. m. to 4 00 p. m.

FRIDAY, APRIL 14

Philipsburg Borough, South Philipsburg Borough, and Rush Township, in the Public Building, at Philipsburg, 8.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

MONDAY, APRIL 17

Worth, Taylor, Patton and Half Moon Townships, at the Hotel at Port Matilda, 10.00 a. m. to 3.00 p. m.

TUESDAY APRIL 18

Unionville Borough, Union and Huston Townships, at the Election House in Union Township, from 10.00 a. m. to 3.00 p. m.

WEDNESDAY APRIL 19

State College Borough, College, Harris and Ferguson Townships, at the Hotel at State College, 11.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

THURSDAY, APRIL 20

Centre Hall Borough, Potter and Gregg Townships, at the Hotel at Centre Hall, 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

FRIDAY APRIL 21

Millheim Borough, Haines, Penn and Miles Townships, at the Hotel at Millheim, 9.00 a. m. to 3.00 p. m.

TUESDAY, APRIL 24

Howard Borough, Curtin, Liberty, Howard and Marion Townships, at the Hotel at Howard, 10.00 a. m. to 4.00 p. m.

TUESDAY, MAY 2
WEDNESDAY, MAY 3

A General Appeal for all Districts will be held at the Commissioners' Office. Persons wishing to be heard at this Appeal must have the Assessor present and arrange with him as to his compensation.

NOTICE.—No exoneration will be allowed on State Tax after the appeal day of the respective districts.

FOR UNSEATED LANDS

Appeals will be held as follows at the Commissioners' Office:

TUESDAY, MAY 9

Ferguson, Harris, Potter, Gregg, Penn Haines, Miles, Marion and Walker Townships.

WEDNESDAY, MAY 10

Liberty, Curtin, Howard, Boggs, Union, Patton, Half Moon, College and Benner Townships.

THURSDAY, MAY 11

Snow Shoe, Burnside, Rush, Taylor, Worth, Huston and Spring Townships.

The Assessors will hereby take NOTICE that they shall meet the Commissioners in their Districts at the time and place mentioned above, and bring with them all books and papers pertaining to their assessment.

All persons wishing to appeal from their assessments should meet the Commissioners and the Assessor in the district where the property is located. They may bring such witnesses as they may see fit to establish valuations No appeal will be heard after the time above stated.

DANIEL A. GROVE,
WM. H. NOLL, JR.,
ISAAC MILLER,
County Commissioners.

ATTEST:
H. N. Meyer, Clerk
Commissioners' Office, March 2, 1916.
Bellefonte, Penna.

MARRYING A HUMORIST

By M. QUAD

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Bessie Banks' mother declared that her daughter was born smiling and that she laughed heartily six weeks before the ordinary child, male or female, even cracks a smile. As she grew up she became more smiling still.

In the same village lived Henry White, a young man of solemn thought and solemn face. Nobody had ever discovered that he had a laugh. Once in a great while a fleeting smile crossed his face. He was a carpenter by trade, and he took life as seriously as if it was fated that he should fall from a scaffold next day and break his neck. He was attracted to Miss Bessie by her laugh, and he reasoned it out:

"It is time I should get a wife. Everybody says I am too solemn and serious, and I guess they are right about it. It would not do for me to marry a solemn, serious girl. I shall therefore marry one who can liven me up and make me smile and laugh as other folks do. Bessie Banks would do it. I shall therefore marry her if she will have me."

He tried about a dozen times to tell her of his great desire, and she helped him with a merry laugh. The more she laughed the more courage she gave him and the firmer his mind was made up never to marry any girl who was lacking in mirth.

In due time the words were spoken and a favorable answer received. Then the marriage day was set, and in due time also that date arrived. In due time Henry White knocked off his job of shingling a roof of a kitchen and went to a livery stable for a horse and buggy. He was to call at her house at a certain hour, and they were to drive five miles out into the country to be married by a minister who was a cousin to him. He arrived at the house expecting her to be all ready and to smile and laugh as she came out to take a seat beside him.

To Henry's great astonishment the bride to be was not at home and waiting for him, although the hour had been named the previous evening. Miss Bessie's mother said there must be some mistake about it, as her daughter had gone to a neighbor's a mile away and would not be back for several hours. Henry had worked up a smile as he drove up to the gate of the Banks' residence, but it quickly faded and became a very, very solemn thing. He drove away in search of the bride, and she came out to the gate with the same old merry laugh on her lips.

"How is this?" asked Henry. "We were to be married at this hour. Have you backed out?"

"Oh, no, no, no," was the reply. "You see, I thought it would be a good joke to run away from you and make you hunt me up."

That was her first joke as a bride, and Henry soon discovered that a solemn, serious girl would have made him less trouble than a merry one. They had not been housekeeping two weeks before he came to supper one evening to find that the only evidence of a meal was a dish of sliced cucumbers and some very cold tea.

"Why, what does this mean?" he asked as he took his chair and looked over the table.

"I wanted to play you a joke," was the reply, followed by a peal of laughter.

"But I can't see the joke," protested the hungry carpenter, who knew there was a-plenty in the house to eat.

"Oh, it's so funny, it's so funny, Henry! I wish you could see how solemn your face looks. I am afraid you are not going to be much of a joker."

The next "good joke" played on Henry was a few days later. He came home to find twelve cats in the sitting room, and they were engaged in a lively row as he entered.

"For heaven's sake! What are all these cats doing?" he demanded.

All the answer he got was a merry peal of laughter, and he grabbed the broom and went in among the fighting felines and drove them out of the house with many a poke and whack.

There was one more "joke." One day a tin peddler came along, and as some of his wares were wanted in the house and Bess had no money with which to buy, she traded Henry's Sunday suit and a rug or two in exchange. "Exchange" meant in this case that she had to dispose of about $15 worth of articles for about $3 of tinware, and yet when the husband came home she was all a-flutter to tell him of the great bargain she had made and the joke she had worked off on the peddler. She smiled and laughed and chuckled, but Henry broke out into words of indignation and even indulged in threats. She laughed at his words and that night she crept softly out of bed and returned to her father's house, and when Henry visited her next morning her father and mother and herself said:

"Henry, you are too solemn. No one can drive a joke into your head with a sledge hammer. It is better that you and Bessie separate and get a divorce and that you marry Abigail Jones, who is an old maid of forty years and who is so solemn that she would not fetch a smile if she saw any one fall over a sleeping hog on the sidewalk."

And at last accounts poor Henry was keeping bachelor's hall by himself and looking as solemn as a rock by the roadside, and Bessie was laughing to everybody she met about her trying to make a born owl see the point in her joke. They have not yet together agreed that [illegible] There was too much fun on one side and too much solemnity on the other.

WHISTLING JUGS.

Curious Musical Product of Peru's Ancient Potteries.

The potters of ancient Peru used to manufacture an ingenious musical instrument which may very properly be called a whistling jug. In collections of antiquities it is called a silvador or silvio. Specimens are obtained from the ancient burial places of Peru.

One of these consists of two vases whose bodies are joined one to the other, with a hole or opening between them. The neck of one of these vases is closed, with the exception of a small opening, in which a clay pipe is inserted leading to the body of the whistle. The closed neck of this double vase is modeled into a representation of a bird's head.

When a liquid is poured into the open necked vase the air is compressed in the other, and in escaping through the narrow opening is forced into the whistle, the vibration producing the sounds.

Many of these sounds represent the notes of birds; one in the collection at the British museum imitates the notes of the robin or some other member of the thrush tribe peculiar in Peru.—Washington Star.

Satire and Sarcasm.

In "A Modern Columbus," by R. G. Knowles, is this bonmot:

"At a table in the Lambs club, New York, one evening satire and sarcasm became the subjects of severe criticism among the assembled wiseacres, and the discussion entailed some heated remarks, when the late Charlie Hoyt, leaning over, quietly and unostentatiously drawled out a definition and comparison of both that engendered considerable thinking on the part of his listeners and ended the argument. 'Satire,' he said, 'is like the prick of a needle, but sarcasm is a blow from the fist.' George Marion, my host on that occasion, asked, 'Well, then, what is wit and humor? To which Hoyt replied, 'The plaster that heals the wounds caused by the other two.'"

Wisdom and Silence.

An acquaintance of the late Josh Billings was one day talking with him about the remarkable increase of imitations and substitutes for original articles, as oleomargarine for butter, celluloid for ivory, and so forth. "And," said he, "many of the substitutes go ahead of the real thing. I guess in time there will be a substitute for everything—though I don't know about wisdom."

"No," replied the humorist; "up to the present time, at least, there is no really good substitute for wisdom. But silence is the best that has been discovered."

RELATIVES IN LAW.

A Little Advice That May Help to Make Things Pleasant.

If I were giving counsel to the husband and wife who would make each other happy and hold each other's love I would suggest that neither call the attention of the other to the disagreeable qualities of the family of either.

"My husband loves my people as if they were his own," a wife told me. "It makes me so happy!"

I doubt if he did love her people very dearly, but he overlooked those characteristics which a more selfish man would have resented. If it was what a schoolboy would call a "bluff" it was a gloriously unselfish one.

Most of us can stand the tempers and idiosyncrasies of our own when we alone have to bear them. It is when we see them through the eyes of a third person that they become unendurable. That is perhaps one reason why so few roofs are large enough to cover two families.

If each "in-law" exercised toward the members of the household into which he or she married the same pardoning love that is exercised toward one's own the aspersions cast upon the mother-in-law would die a natural death because they would have nothing on which to feed.—Virginia Terhune Van de Water in Mother's Magazine.

WHIRLIGIG BEETLES.

These Four Eyed, Six Legged Creatures Are Expert Swimmers.

More than likely you have watched him skating in "figures 8's" and all sorts of elaborate designs in quiet pools along a stream or on the edge of a lake. He will turn this way and that, describing one graceful curve after another, and then dart off in a straight line when he's frightened. He's speedy, as well as graceful. He's the whirligig beetle.

He has six legs, two longer ones in front and two pairs of short, flat paddles behind. These paddles make him an expert swimmer. His front legs, stretched out, look like arms.

Nature was also generous in giving him two pairs of eyes. With one pair he looks at objects on top of the water, and with the other pair he keeps watch for preying fish below.

There are something less than 300 species of whirligig beetles and they're scattered in all parts of the world. All summer you'll see their shiny bodies skating in spiral tracks and in curves on the surface of pools and sluggish streams.—Philadelphia North American.

Cured.

"Bacon lost a lot of money in a big sugar deal. That cured him of speculation."

"Sugar cured, so to speak."—Boston Transcript.

Rice in Ecuador.

Rice is the principal article of diet of all Ecuadorians, rich and poor. The country produces excellent rice in limited quantities and imports largely. The crop is harvested in May by stripping the grains with the hands, the average yield being twenty bushels per acre. The rice growing lands are rented to small farmers, who sell the harvested crops to town merchants. The latter in turn send the grain to the rice mill, exchanging 160 pounds of the unhulled rice, if of good quality, for 100 pounds of the hulled product. If of inferior grade a larger toll is taken. This includes storage for six months. Some of the very small growers hull their rice with a pestle and winnow it with the wind. The husks are thrown away, but the remaining waste is fed to the horses.—Exchange.

Something to Steal.

An English prisoner had for the tenth time been convicted for theft and to avoid punishment for his last offense had promised to enlist. The judge was greatly perplexed as to what degree of leniency he should deal out. Addressing the counsel, he remarked, "It is difficult to see what use such a man as your client would be in the army." Counsel for the defense, seeing that the judge was in excellent humor, deciding a bit of facetiousness might accomplish what a tearful plea would not, replied, "Well, my lord, he might be usefully employed in stealing a march on the enemy."

Known by Their Fruits.

A small boy was discussing the differences in members of the vegetable world.

"How did people first know an apple tree from a pear tree?" he asked. "By the bark?"

"No," replied his mother gravely, "by the bite."—Stray Stories.

Getting O[ver]

Grubbs—Is Jim[my] in[terested] of golf?

Stubbs—Immensely. [He] around while the S[cot] addressed his ball u[p] actly what to say e[ach] stymied.—Richmond [Times-Dispatch].

What She [Missed]

"Did the burglar[s] much?"

"Terribly. When [we] everything upside [down] thought was that J[ane] unexpectedly and c[ame] —Detroit Free Press.

Need[s]

Husband—Now, th[at] needs? Wife—Well, [the] painting, we are a[lso] utensils, the dining room [is] bare, the bathroom must be [done] and I've simply had to or[der] clothes.—Judge.

Cherub Whitlock

He Went to the Wild West a Rosy Cheeked Boy

By
EDWARD T. STEWART

When Jimmie Whitlock come out yere to start a ranch we all larfed at him. He was nothin' but a kid. Two cheeks the color of a new red wagon and no sign of a beard on his face made him look like a gal not more'n sixteen years old. His figure was slight and small, and he wore his ha'r long and cut squar aroun' his neck.

Whar he got the money from to buy a ranch and stock it nobody knew, but it was understood that he was the son of a rich cotton planter in Georgia, and we reckoned that the ole man put up for him. Anyway, he bought a lot o' land and a lot o' sheep and built a fust rate ranch house.

Since he hired a good man for overseer we thought he mought do well enough ranchin', but we didn't think he would be suffered to stay in these parts very long. There was a good deal o' gun play about here in them days, and it was reckoned that he would soon be skeered away. He was mighty fresh, and we allowed that purty soon he would run up agin some feller that wouldn't stand his impertance, but we didn't think any one would hurt him any more'n if he had been a real gal.

And Jim didn't seem to realize where he was. He talked about things jist as if he had been in one o' them towns where people wore clawhammer jackets with garrote collars and the rest o' the outfit to match. He seemed rather pleased with the idee o' goin' round armed, and as soon as he got yere, instead o' wearin' one gun under his coat, where it wouldn't be noticed, he wore two, one on each hip. He could not 'a' done anything better calc'lated to git him into trouble.

"He's been readin' dime novels," said his overseer, "about the wild and woolly west. He'll git over that after awhile. He's harmless. Jist you let him alone."

Mebbe Jimmie would 'a' got through without any trouble if he hadn't taken a fancy to Josh Gilson's gal. Josh was interested in the Spangler ranch and above the ordinary cowpuncher, but he was a fighter through and through. When we seen that little baby faced kid buckin' up agin him and his sweetheart we all thought o' Mary's little lamb walkin' into the sleepin' quarters of a grizzly. I thought it a pity that such a purty little feller should stand in the way of a man like Gilson, and I says to him:

"Jimmie, if I was you I wouldn't go monkeyin' around Josh Gilson's gal what he's expectin' to marry in the spring; it's dangerous."

"Is it?" he says, lookin' interested.

"Yes, Jimmie," says I, "it's mighty dangerous."

"You don't mean," he says, "that if Mamie Walker likes me better 'n him he'd blame me?"

"He'd put his heel on you and grind you into the earth like a worm."

Jim didn't say anything to this for awhile; he seemed to be thinkin'. Then he said:

"Supposin' I got the drop on him."

I larfed. The idee o' Jimmie buckin up at all agin Josh Gilson was funny, but that he should dream o' gittin' the drop on a man whose gun was used to goin' off almost before it left the holster and the ball plum through the other feller was enough to make a mule larf right out.

"Jimmie," says I, solemn-like, "you're a nice boy and I wouldn't like to see you git hurt, much less carried to the buryin' ground up on the hill. Take my advice and let Mamie alone."

"Much obliged for your advice, Mr. Cook," says Jimmie, "and I'll remember it. And I'll leave you somepin in my will."

"You won't have no occasion to mention me in your will, Jimmie," I says, "unless you do some fool trick that'll git yourself killed."

Fact is, Jimmie seemed not to realize things. I was afeared his readin' of dime novels about the west would lead him to fly in the face o' Providence, or, rather, Josh Gilson, and afore he understood what he was doin' 'd git a hole in him. I shook my and looked solemn, walkin' away ike an actor in the theater after arned somebody agin somepin

y soon after this warnin' Jim to me, and he says, says he ok, you was right about what about my 'sociatin' with Ma er."

o?" says I.

ot me on the road this morn e says to me: 'You mis'able d'ye mean by buttin' in at Walker's? Don't you go there' And I asks him why he d Mamie to stop my goin and he says that was none o iess; ef I go there again he'l ht through me."

loes Mamie say about it?" I

she'll receive visits from he likes."

Jimmie," says I, "ef I was let them two fight it out be 'em. It's my opinion that hand comin' in between the jack o' clubs and the queen o' hearts'll get froze out o' the game."

"Mr. Cook," says Jim to this, "that was one o' the wisest remarks you ever made. But supposin' third hand holds the ace?"

Jim walked away slowly without sayin' nothin' more. I didn't suppose he would be fool enough to come to a showdown with Gilson even if he held a royal flush. Ef he did I hadn't nothin' on my conscience, 'cause I'd given him fa'r warnin'.

The very next day what d'ye suppose I seen? Why, Jimmie and Mamie. Jim on his bay gelding, Mamie on her sorrel mar', cavortin' along the road, talkin' and larfin' like two children on their way to a circus. Mamie was barely sixteen and as onexperienced as Jimmie. My heart went down into my boots. There was them two young things, scercely out o' the cradle, with no apperhension o' the horrible fate awaitin' 'em in case they happened to meet Josh Gilson. Josh was ten years older'n Mamie, old enough to look on 'em like two innocent children, as they was. But I knowed that wouldn't concern him; all he thought about was that he wanted the gal and wouldn't have no mercy on nobody that tried to take her away from him.

And what was my horror to see Gilson himself comin' along the road to meet 'em. Fust thing I thought of was that no matter how fast I rode I was too far away from 'em all to git there before Josh would have a chance to murder the little cuss that was interferin' with him. But I hitched my gun for'ard and dug my spurs into my horse's flanks. While I was ridin' I seen it all.

Josh reined in and got out his gun. He seemed to be hesitatin' what to do. He put his gun back into its holster and rode on, but soon took it out again. I was watchin' the children too. Fust thing I knowed when they was comin' nigh one another, Mamie rode a little ahead o' Jim and put herself between him and Josh. That looked as if Josh wouldn't have a chance at him without hittin' Mamie. But what did the kid do but ride right before her, and that she might not be in the way o' the gun play he veered to the side o' the road.

"By thunder!" says I to myself. "The little cuss is dead game!"

I rode on across country, keepin' my eyes on what was goin' on ahead of me instead of on the ground I was travelin' over. It was mighty oneven, I kin tell you; but, instead o' givin' my horse any chance to ease up, on comin' to a hole or a ditch I spurred him on jist as much at one time as another.

You see, what I was wantin' to do was to git within range so I could drop Gilson afore he dropped the cherub. They say haste makes waste, and so it did in this case, for comin' to a gully and not seein' it I pushed right on, not even raisin' my horse for a jump. The consequence was he came down on his knees on the opposite bank, while I went sprawlin' three or four yards ahead of him.

I picked myself up and looked ahead ag'in to the front. While I'd been ridin' there had been a short parley between Gilson and the two kids, but by this time it was over.

Gilson made good his reputation for quick shootin', but whether Jim hadn't quite got out o' line with the gal or somepin else, he missed. Jim fired and hit bad, but I couldn't see where. Then there was a rattle of shots, and Josh fell off his horse. A few more leaps o' my horse brought me within range but I was too late to do anything for Jimmie; he had done it all himself. When I come up he was holdin' his left arm with the hand of the other and the blood was drippin' from it.

"I've scooped the board, Mr. Cook," he says, with a smile on his baby face as innocent as one o' them little fat children with wings in picter's.

I didn't have time to say nothin', for I seen Mamie totterin' on her horse and I had just time to reach her and catch her in my arms before she fell. I got her off her horse and laid her down aside the road; then I looked at Jim's arm and seen it was bleedin' mighty free. I took his handkerchief and tied it tight just above the wound. He went to Mamie, and I seen she was comin' to her senses. I ran to where Josh was layin' on his face. I turned him over and made up my mind right off that he was a goner.

I didn't have no trouble in gittin' 'im back home, though I was afraid o' the bleedin' o' Jimmie's arm, and, to tell the truth, a bullet had cut an artery, and if I hadn't tied that handkerchief so tight he would 'a' bled to death. I sent a wagon out for Gilson's body, and the scrap was over.

It made a heap o' difference to Jimmie Whitlock. Didn't any one after that larf at him for comin' west with dime novel notions about the country. He was the pet o' all the decent men o' the territory, and gun men let him alone. Everybody was pleased that Mamie Walker was rid o' Josh Gilson. He wasn't up to her mark anyway. Her folks was respectable and didn't like her associatin' with him, but you know that when young folks are at the matin' age they're liable to take up with the best there is at hand.

I've given you the record o' the comin' to this state when it was a territory of Governor Whitlock, now one o' the richest sheep raisers in the west and one o' the most prominent men every way. Half the people out yere still speak of him as Jimmie, and some still call him Cherub Whitlock. Since he downed Josh Gilson anything he has wanted o' the people round about has been his. His story only shows that you can't most always tell what kind o' stuff people, especially youngsters, is made up of until somepin happens to bring it out, just as the doctors can't tell when kids is ailin' till they break out whether they got scarlet fever or measles.

A BIT OF HISTORY

The Attempt to Assassinate President Andrew Jackson.

QUEER MANIA OF A MADMAN.

Richard Lawrence, Who Sought to Kill "Old Hickory," and Only Failed Because His Pistols Missed Fire, Thought He About Owned the World.

Since the establishing of the United States, three successful attempts have been made to assassinate our presidents, and another one was a failure only through the weapon not discharging, when it was drawn upon President Andrew Jackson on Jan. 30, 1835. The news of this attempt spread like wildfire throughout the country, and consternation filled the public mind at the thought that the tragic mode of dealing with the crowned heads of kingdoms and empires had at last been tried upon the person of the popularly elected ruler of a free republic.

At the time of the attempted assassination of President Jackson, he was at the capitol, in attendance on the funeral of Hon. Warren R. Davis of South Carolina. The assassin was Richard Lawrence, a painter, residing in Washington. This individual was seen to enter the hall of the house of representatives during the delivery of the funeral sermon, but before its close, however, he had taken his stand on the eastern portico, near one of the columns.

The president, with the secretary of the treasury, on retiring from the rotunda to reach his carriage at the steps of the portico, advanced toward the spot where Lawrence stood. The painter had his pistols concealed under his coat. When the president approached within two yards and a half of him Lawrence extended his arm and leveled the pistol at the president's breast.

The percussion cap exploded with a noise so great that several witnesses supposed that the pistol had been discharged. On that instant the assassin dropped it from his right hand and, taking another ready cocked from his left, presented and snapped it at the president, who at the moment raised his cane and made for the assailant with lionlike energy and would have executed summary vengeance, but Secretary Woodbury and Lieutenant Godney at the same instant laid hold of the man, who gave way through the crowd and was at last knocked down, the president pressing after him until he saw he was secured. As soon as the act was known to the crowd they wished to kill the assassin on the spot.

Lawrence was at once conveyed to jail. When asked why he attempted to kill the president the assassin said because Jackson had killed his father. This proved to be a hallucination on his part. The total absence of any personal motive on the part of the prisoner suggested the idea that he must be insane.

Lawrence was a handsome young man of thirty-five years, small in stature, pale of complexion, with black hair and dark eyes. So great was the excitement produced by the affair that some of the most eminent political opponents of the president, including such men as Clay, Calhoun, Poindexter, White and others, were in the frenzy of the moment suspected of having conspired in a plot to get rid of the president.

On the day of the trial Lawrence at first conducted himself in court with much ease, taking his seat very quietly beside his counsel and conversing smilingly with them. But when the first witness was called the prisoner sprang to his feet and demanded to know by what right they had brought him there, as he claimed the crown of Great Britain and also that of the United States. He made these same assertions frequently during his trial.

When Lawrence's counsel asked that he be withdrawn from the court to save further of his ridiculous outbreaks the prisoner rose and addressed the judge wildly: "What I have done to Jackson was on account of the money he owes me. I consider all in this court as under me. The United States bank has owed me money since 1802, and I want my money. You are under me, gentlemen. It is for me, gentlemen, to pass upon you and not you upon me."

It was not very difficult for the counsel to prove that Lawrence was insane. Many witnesses were called to testify as to his peculiarities, covering a number of years. Several physicians were introduced into the case, and they were unanimous in declaring that Lawrence's state of mind was that of morbid delusion.

In accordance with the evidence thus given, the jury was out only five minutes, returning at once with a verdict of not guilty. Lawrence was sent to a lunatic asylum, where he remained an inmate close to forty years.—Philadelphia Press.

Stings of Animals Are Similar.

In the examination of the poisonous machinery of insects and reptiles it is apparent that the destructive principle is the same in all and that the fang in all possesses a hollow through which the poison flows into the wound the moment the incision is made. The sting of the scorpion is precisely like the fang of the rattlesnake and performs its deadly work on the same mechanical principles.

If our children are not trained in the principles of thrift our nation as a whole will suffer for it later on.—Theodore Roosevelt.

Miss Jinks, Domesteopath

By F. A. MITCHEL

One spring morning while touring in my car I passed a little house standing a short disance back from the road to which was nailed a sign, "Miss Jinks, Domesteopath."

Now, I had often heard of the allopath, hydropath, osteopath and other schools, but never before had I seen the word domesteopath. I drove on, wondering what it meant, my curiosity rising with every mile I receded from it till I could stand it no longer. Then I turned, rode back to the house, left my car in the road and went up to the door. There was no bell, but an old fashioned iron knocker, representing the face of a smiling girl. I rapped.

A lady came to the door who was in appearance as unintelligible as the sign. She might have been fifty, yet she was dressed like a girl of sixteen. While her face and figure smacked of youth, it at the same time smacked of age. I asked if she was Dr. Jinks. She said she was Miss Jinks and invited me into a cozy consulting room.

"What is your specialty?" I asked her.

"Squabbles," she said in a cracked voice as peculiar as her appearance.

"Squabbles? I never heard of that disease."

"It's universal. Every one suffers from it more or less."

"What are the symptoms?"

"It comes largely from overstrained nerves. Sometimes it is reasonable, though usually unreasonable. It is most common between husband and wife, for the reason that a man is a man, while a woman is half child."

"What! You, a woman, make that statement?"

"A man living with a woman," she went on, "is continually in the presence of a being made up entirely different from himself, and vice versa. Therefore they are subject at all times to the disease of which I make a specialty—squabbles."

"Oh, I see! Well, I don't know that my wife and I have any more of that disease than the average couple. At the same time"—

The last four words were enough for Miss Jinks. She told me of difficulties I had with my wife with as much exactness as if she had been a member of my family. They were not serious, but annoying, and sometimes bordered on what might be called quarrelsome.

"And you eradicate these difficulties, these squabbles, as you call them?"

"Wherever I can get my patients to take my medicine."

"What is your treatment?"

"That is my secret. If you desire me to treat you and your wife I shall charge you a fee to begin with"—

"You would need to call upon my wife," I interrupted, "and I don't see what reason could be offered for doing so."

"Not at all. Your wife will call on me."

"How do you make out that?"

"Give me your address and I will send her my card."

"How would that effect the purpose?"

"What led you to make this visit?"

"Curiosity."

"Will you deny that your wife has less curiosity than you?"

"On the contrary, she has ten times as much as I."

"She need not know you have been here. As I was about to say when you interrupted me, I shall charge you a consulting fee of $5 and will charge your wife a fee of $10."

"Why charge my wife more than me?"

"People only value what costs them something. A woman is always bound to get the full value of her money. If your wife pays a good sum for my advice she will be more apt to follow it. The man is more liable to act upon the value of what he receives as he sees it."

"You surely know your sex."

"We women all know one another." Before I left Miss Jinks I handed her a five dollar bill and gave her my home address, asking her for the medicine. But she said a prescription would be sent in due time. Squabbles was a plural disease; no one could have it without inoculating some one else. The cure must therefore be plural. I saw the point and submitted to be guided by Miss Jinks' method. I left her trusting that her efforts to cure my wife would be successful. Since all our difficulties were her fault, the treatment would naturally pertain to her. Miss Jinks did not gainsay this; she only smiled a wizened smile.

A few days after this my wife informed me that she was going to make a tour in the car and would be gone all day. Since it was a day's ride to and from the domesteopath's I assumed that she was going there. She returned without saying where she had been, but I noticed that when I found fault with her for concealing her doings she refrained from answering back.

The next morning I received by mail a prescription from Miss Jinks: "Look for the fault within yourself."

To make a long story short, Miss Jinks had given me and my wife the same prescription. It struck us on consideration that the prescription was worth what we paid for it, and I observed the treatment on this account. Julia observed it because she didn't propose "to pay out $10 for nothing."

We have kept up Miss Jinks' treatment from that day to this, and no household is happier.

For a mild, easy action of the bowels try Doan's Regulets, a mild laxative 25c at all stores

Choate and the Green Bag.

Very few of our lawyers carry the green bags which were once a badge of that profession.

"I think the sight of such a bag once kept Joseph H. Choate from coming to Philadelphia to make a speech," Mr. Conlen said.

Mr. Conlen and another lawyer had gone to New York to invite the ex-ambassador to England to deliver an address in Philadelphia. Mr. Conlen's companion carried a green bag, which he laid upon Mr. Choate's table, evidently to the great lawyer's annoyance.

"What do you carry in that thing?" he asked.

"I have some law books," the young Philadelphia attorney replied.

"When I was a young lawyer," Mr. Choate said rather coldly, "I was taught to carry my law in my head."

And the invitation was declined.—Philadelphia Ledger.

Paradoxical Content.

"I feel safe from accident on this train."

"Why so?"

"Because it is in charge of an engineer who has the reputation of being a wreckless one."—Baltimore American.

His Own Fault.

"Did the deacon die from infirmities of old age?"

"So the chauffeur said who ran over him. He couldn't seem to hear, see or jump."—Puck.

For any itching skin trouble, piles eczema, salt rheum, hives, itch, scald head, herpes, scabies, Doan's Ointment is highly recommended. 50c a box at all stores.

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Many business failures are due to lack of sufficient working capital. Those who carry accounts in this bank in in the proper manner can depend upon our help in need.

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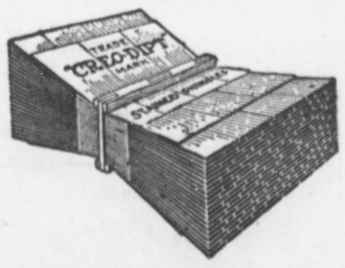
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Harry E. Fenlon

Temple Court - - - Bellefonte, Pa

Real Estate Bought and Sold,
RENTS COLLECTED.

Here and There.

Elliot Hollabaugh, of Altoona, spent Sunday at his home here.

Hassel Montgomery was a business visitor to Williamsport on Tuesday.

James B. Cook visited over Sunday here with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Cook.

William H. Austin, of Blanchard, was a business visitor in town between trains on Monday.

William E. Tate, of near Centre Hall, transacted business in town between trains on Monday.

George A. Smith, of the Southern Pacific Railway Co., was a business visitor in town on Tuesday.

Harry Irvin and John Kreps came over from Lewistown to visit over Sunday with the home folks.

Showing of early Spring models on display at The Hat Shop, March 24th and 25th. Miss Cooney, milliner.

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Mrs. W. C. Thompson, of Howard, was admitted to the Lock Haven hospital on Monday to undergo an operation.

Robert H. Fleming, a traveling passenger agent for the Pennsylvania Rail road Co., was a visitor in town this week.

W. A. Lyon has so far recovered from his recent illness that he was able to walk down to his meat market on Monday.

Next Sunday morning, at 10.30, the Rev. Dr. Schmidt will discuss the subject "War—Which has failed, Civilization or Christianity?"

Fred Hollabaugh, of Tyrone, one of the Pennsy's capable engineers, visited a day or two last week at his parental home at Coleville.

At the Altoona Conference of the Methodist Episcopal Church on Monday a new class of ministers admitted on trial included W. R. Jones, of Spring Mills.

Miss Caroline Harkness and Miss Caroline Buckhout, of State College, spent several days last week inspecting the public schools in Lock Haven and Williamspoat.

By a unanimous vote the students at Penn State last week voted to abolish class fights. This action resulted from serious accidents attending class scraps at various colleges.

John L. Confer and Miss Isabelle V. Moore, both of Orviston, were married on Wednesday, March 15th, at the United Brethren parsonage in Bellefonte, Rev. T. Hugh MacLeod officiating.

The semi-annual rummage sale for the benefit of the Bellefonte hospital will be held during the month of May. Persons having articles for the sale may dispose of them by communicating with Mrs. R. S. Brouse.

At the Central Penna. Methodist Episcopal Conference held at Altoona C. C. Shuey, of Bellefonte, was chosen a lay delegate to the General Conference at Saratoga next May.

John J. Sholl, one of the very efficient and accommodating staff at the Pennsylvania Railroad ticket office, visited in Philipsburg over Sunday with Wilbur E. Burkholder, who is making good as ticket agent at that place.

Judge Johnson, of Union County, will conduct argument court in Bellefonte tomorrow, the cases to come up including that of Irvin Robinson, Jr., and others, convicted of manslaughter, and now appealing for a new trial.

An illustrated lecture on "The Immigrant Problem" will be delivered in St John's Reformed Church Friday evening of this week, at 7.30, by the Rev. Dr. D. A. Sonders, Supt. of the Department of Immigration of the Reformed Church Home Mission Board. The lecture is free to all. An offering will be lifted.

The Bellefonte Academy and the strong basket ball team from Tyrone will play a championship game in the High School gymnasium at Lock Haven next Saturday evening. The two teams are so well matched that the Lock Haven management volunteered to pay all expenses in order that the game might be played in that town. It is expected that a large crowd will be on hand for the skirmish.

A County Conference of Women's Clubs has been arranged for Saturday of this week, in the High School Building, beginning at 10 A. M. Every woman interested in the work of women is cordially invited to be present, whether she is a member of any Society or not. The visitors have been asked to bring a box luncheon, and the Bellefonte Club will serve coffee. The afternoon session will open at two o'clock. Come and bring your lunch.

The Bellefonte Jewish Sunday School gave a very interesting entertainment last Sunday evening in the Lyric Theatre. A large and appreciative audience was in attendance and the Sunday school children were warmly commended for the splendid manner in which they acquitted themselves. The scholars presented the Purim Play, the leading part, that of Queen Esther, being taken by Miss Estelle Grauer. Before the opening number of the program Mr. Walter Cohen delivered an address which was well received by the audience.

Edward R. Richard departed last Friday for Philadelphia.

Mrs. Tanner visited on Tuesday with her parents at Howard.

Mrs. George Lose is in Boalsburg visting for a few days.

Miss Anna Shuey is home this week from school at Carlisle.

Dr. Pownell, of Tyrone, was a business visitor in town on Monday.

Arthur Beezer visited over the week-end with friends in Altoona.

H. I. Pierson visited over the week-end with friends in Pittsburg.

Miss Annie Pearl is in New York this week attending the openings.

Mrs. Allison, of Nittany, spent Monday with friends in Bellefonte.

Chief of Police Dukeman transacted business in Altoona on Tuesday.

Former Register Frank Smith transacted business in Howard on Monday.

Mrs. Fred Robison of State College, was a shopping visitor in town on Tuesday.

Mrs. Edward Stewart is spending several weeks with her daughter in State College.

Henry Brown departed last Thursday to visit for a short time with friends in Braddock.

Miss Helen Hurley departed last Friday for Altoona to visit with friends for a few days.

Benjamin Brown, of Akron, Ohio, is spending a few days with his brother and sister on Lamb Street.

Norman Wright and little daughter visited over last Saturday and Sunday with his parents at Newport, Pa.

Mrs. Harold Beck, of Wilkinsburg, is visiting here with her mother, Mrs. John Harrison, on Bishop Street.

The Emerick motor bus line to Lock Haven was out of commission several days recently owing to snow drifts.

George Miller and family on Tuesday moved to Pitcairn, at which place Mr. Miller will be employed by the Westinghouse Air Brake Co.

"Bucky" Johnson, for some time past employed with Sechler & Co. has resigned that position and is now engaged at the Titan Metal Works.

Mrs. John Larimer, who has been undergoing treatment in the Bellefonte hospital for the last few months, returned on Tuesday to her home in Mt. Carmel.

Boyd Sholl was the honor guest at a surprise party at his home on High Street last Thursday evening. The occasion marked his twenty-ninth birthday anniversary.

Curtin Askey, of Pine Glenn, was a genial visitor in town for a few hours last Saturday. Curt has been lumbering all winter near Sinnemahoning and took a few days off to visit the home folks at Pine Glenn.

Surveyor of the Port Charles R. Kurtz came up from Philadelphia on Tuesday night and will remain several days. While here he will note how things stand in regard to President Wilson's boom for a second term.

Rev. John A. Bright and wife, of Topeka, Kansas, after spending a few days here with Mr. and Mrs. George Lentz, departed for home last Friday, planning to stop over at Lucas, Ohio, to spend a short time with a brother of Mr. Bright.

The ladies of the St. John's Reformed church of Bellefonte are collecting old papers and magazines. They will appreciate receiving such articles and will collect the same on receipt of notice to Rev. Dr. Schmidt, Mrs. R. S. Brouse or other members of the church.

Jake Smith, Frank Beckman and Ernest W. Menges, of Lock Haven, motored to Bellefonte last Thursday in Mr. Menges' car. Enroute home they encountered numerous snow drifts and Mr. Menges kept his car on low gear. The exhaust pipe becoming overheated, the floor and dashboard of the car became ignited and soon were in flames. The three men had to use snow to extinguish the flames, but finally managed to arrive at Lock Haven, where the car was turned over to a garage for repairs.

An every-day occurrence is the arrival at the Pennsylvania Railroad station of one or more persons just a few minutes late for the afternoon train for Lewisburg and Montandon. The train leaves here at 1.35 P. M., sharp, but many persons believe the time for departure is 1.40 or 2.00 o'clock, hence their disappointment when they go to the station only to discover that the train is already on the way toward Pleasant Gap. So, if you happen to be contemplating taking a trip over the Lewisburg and Montandon road keep in mind the fact that the afternoon train leaves the Bellefonte station at 1.35 o'clock.

William Flack, a Civil war veteran, was an arrival home last Friday from the Soldiers Home at Dayton, Ohio. "Billy" spent four months in the Soldiers Home and speaks in praise of the comfortable quarters and general care for the war veterans. However, he said that the food is cooked by steam exclusively and that he found that it did not agree with him. In addition there was a longing to get back to his old cronies in Bellefonte, since the warm days are approaching. "Billy" wou'dn't have found things so lonesome out at Dayton had he received an occasional bulletin from the daily war council in "Tom" Fleming's shoemaker shop.

Miss Lillian Taylor returned to Cleveland on Monday, last.

W. S. Mallalieu was a visitor to Harrisburg on Monday.

John Decker, of Detroit, Michigan, was a visitor in town on Sunday.

Miss Dorothy Bible departed on Monday on a short concert tour.

Mr. and Mrs. Harry Jackson are entertaining Miss Snyder, from Altoona.

Miss Mable Allison, of Spring Mills, visited with friends in town on Monday.

Miss Winifred Gates entertained last Friday evening with a St. Patrick's party.

Mrs. Philip Beezer, Mrs. Jack Decker and Miss Carrie Anderson attended the funeral of the late Mrs. Myers at Kane this week.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings will return from Harrisburg and re-open her home about the first of April.

Miss Blanche Henry was an arrival in town last Friday to visit with Mr. and Mrs. T. A. Shoemaker.

Mr. and Mrs. Joseph Torsel and child, of Mill Hall, are visiting here at Mr. Torsel's parental home.

Mrs. Claude Cook and daughter, Miss Grace Cook, were arrivals home this week from Philadelphia.

Miss Helen Robb, of State College, visited over the week-end with her sister Mrs. W. Harrison Walker.

Mrs. Fred Rees, of Kane, is spending a few days this week at the home of her parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. E. Hurley.

Mrs. A. Weber and daughter and Mrs. Muffly and daughter, of Howard, were shopping visitors in town on Wednesday.

Misses Anna and Eleanor Taylor are home from Goucher College to visit for a few days with their father, R. B. Taylor.

At the meeting of the Woman's Club on Tuesday evening, next, there will be an exhibit from the national department showing plans for the prevention of tuberculosis. There will also be a brief address on the subject. It is earnestly hoped that there will be a large attendance.

DR. J. H. DOBBINS DEAD

Well Known Citizen and Physician Passed Away at Age of 89 Years.

Dr. James Harris Dobbins, one of the oldest residents of Bellefonte and for many years prominent as a physician, passed away early Monday morning last, following a decline in health covering a period of probably five or six years. Few men were perhaps better known throughout the community, particularly among the older generation.

The deceased was a son of the late Dr. Daniel and Eliza Harris Dobbins and was born in Bellefonte June 12th, 1827, making his age at the time of death not quite 89 years. His father was born near Gettysburg and came to Bellefonte in 1807, immediately after his graduation from the University of Pennsylvania, in Philadelphia.

Dr. Dobbins was typical of the old-time physician. It is said of him that he never kept a set of books and that thousands of dollars of fees for professional services went unpaid because bills had not been rendered, neither he nor the patients ever knowing to any degree of certainty how their accounts stood.

During the Civil war Dr. Dobbins served as a surgeon in the Second Penna. Infantry, eventually returning to Bellefonte and resuming the practice of medicine. On recommendation of Governor Curtin he was appointed by President Cleveland to be postmaster at Bellefonte.

In many respects Dr. Dobbins possessed the traits characteristic of his father. There stands in the Union cemetery as a memorial to the latter a monument erected by the citizens of Bellefonte testifying to his many acts of charity and kindness.

About four years ago Dr. Dobbins had so declined in health that he was removed to the Bellefonte hospital. There he was cared for until several weeks ago when he was taken to the home of Miss Mollie Dobbins, in Milesburg. It was at the home of the latter that he passed away.

Dogs Killed Deer.

A fine doe was killed by dogs several miles beyond Martha one day last week. State Game Commissioner Kalbfus directed that the doe be shipped to the Bellefonte hospital. The carcass was so badly mangled that it was buried. Game wardens have been detailed to locate and kill the dogs.

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We have on hand the highest grade

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PROMPT DELIVERY

HARRY WINTON
Yard at C. R. R. of Pa. Station

TO PAVE S. WATER STREET

Brick with Concrete Base from High Street to Borough Line.

Bellefonte borough Council at Monday night's meeting formally ratified and thereby completed the negotiations for State-aid in paving South Water and Willowbank Streets from High Street to the borough line. The project to pave West Bishop and Pine Streets from Allegheny Street to the borough line has been abandoned, owing to lack of State aid and also opposition from abutting property owners.

South Water Street and Willowbank Street will be paved with brick, with concrete base. From High Street to Holmes Street, which intersects Willowbank Street at the Bellefonte hospital, a distance of about 1600 feet, the street will be paved to a width of twenty feet. From Holmes Street to the borough line a stretch of about 400 feet, the paving width will be sixteen feet.

The cost of paving the 2000 feet to a width of sixteen feet will be approximately $12,000. Of this amount the State pays one-half, the county one fourth and the borough one-fourth. For paving the two feet additional on either side of the sixteen feet, from High Street to Holmes Street, the cost amounting to about $3000, falls upon abutting property owners and the borough, the latter paying one-third and the property owners two-thirds.

Final action on the matter was necessary at Monday night's meeting, State Highway Commissioner Cunningham having notified Council that an acceptance of the plans would have to be filed at Harrisburg not later than Monday of next week. His communication included no reference to the West Bishop Street paving project which was in itself accepted as disposing of the matter for several years to come, at least. Mrs. W. L. Steele, Sr., and daughter, Miss Steele appeared before Council with a petition from abutting property owners opposing paving West Bishop and Pine Streets, so Council confined its action to South Water and Willowbank Streets.

With the ratification of plans by the State, county and borough for the sixteen feet paving, and by abutting property owners for the two feet additional on either side, the work of improving South Water and Willowbank Streets will be begun as soon as the weather permits. Meanwhile the State Highway Department at Harrisburg will advertise for bidders and award the contract. The work likely will require all summer.

Routine of Council

Burgess Blanchard advised Council that Captain John C. Groome, commanding the State police, would detail three State policemen to Bellefonte on the occasion of the proposed Odd Fellows' celebration in May. Burgess Blanchard suggested that the borough also provide several additional policemen.

Mr. Flack, of the Fire and Police Committee, reported a remittance of $12 50 from the Chemical Lime Co. for services rendered at the recent fire at that company's plant, also receipt of a check of $30 from Burgess Blanchard. Council approved a recommendation that the Logan and Undine fire companies be paid their annual appropriation of $250, each, for 1915.

Council authorized notes for $500, $1000, $1200 and $2000 for one year, and a note for $5500 for six months, at five percent to renew notes for like amounts.

Rev. Bruce Hughes Dead.

Rev. Bruce Hughes, formerly a Methodist Episcopal minister of the Pleasant Gap charge, died at the Bellefonte hospital early last Monday morning. He underwent an operation about two weeks ago and following that experienced a decline from which he never rallied. The deceased was aged 59 years and was unmarried. Surviving are a sister residing in Philipsburg and with whom the deceased had resided since his retirement from the ministry owing to ill health one year ago, also a sister living in New York and a brother whose home is in Philadelphia.

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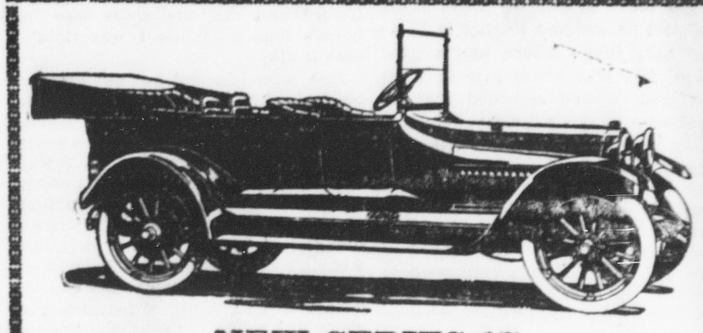
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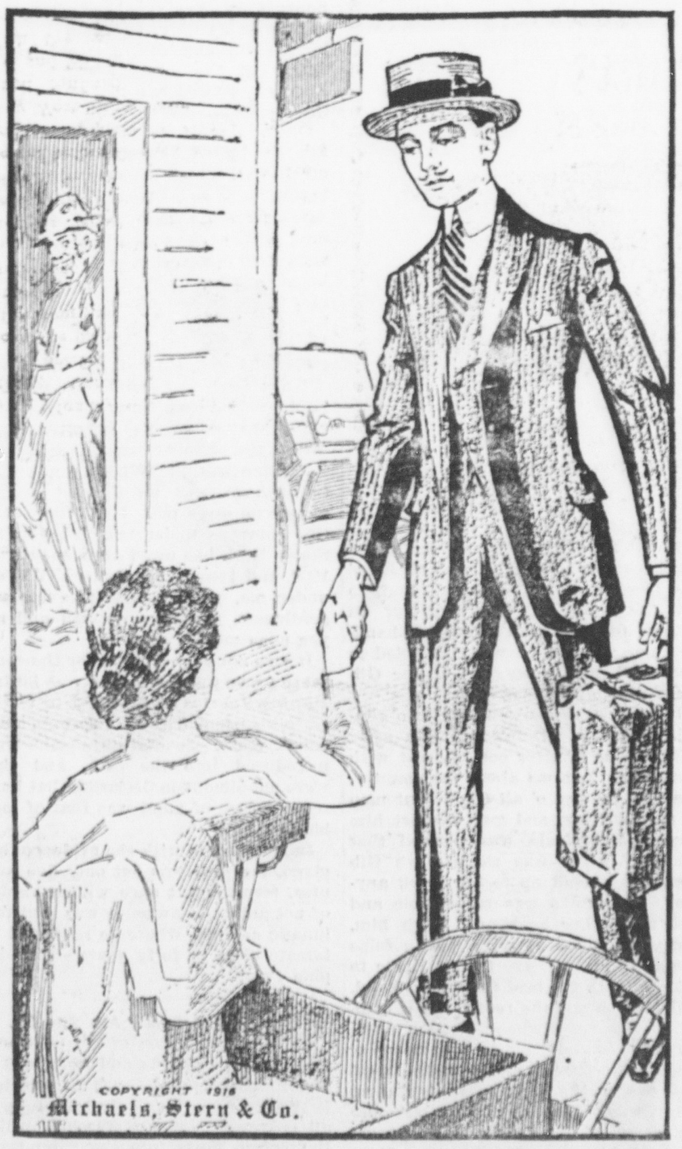
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